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From Scribner for March.

AGASSIZ.

BY JAMES T. FIELDS.

Once in the leafy prime of Spring,
When blossoms whitened every thorn,
I wandered through the Vale of Orbe
Where Agassiz was born.

The birds in boyhood he had known
Went flitting through the air of May,
And happy songs he loved to hear
Made all the landscape gay.

I saw the streamlet from the hills
Run laughing through the valleys green,
And as I watched it run, I said
"This his dear eyes have seen!"

For cliffs of ice his feet had climbed
That day outspoke of him to me;—
The avalanches seemed to sound
The name of *Agassiz!*

And, standing on the mountain crag
Where loosened waters rush and foam,
I felt, that though on Cambridge side,
He made that spot my home.

And looking round me as I mused,
I knew no pang of fear, or care,
Or homesick weariness, because
Once Agassiz stood there!

I walked beneath no alien skies,
No foreign heights I came to tread,
For everywhere I looked I saw
His grand, beloved head.

His smile was stamped on every tree,
The glacier shone to gild his name,
And every image in the lake
Reflected back his fame.

Great keeper of the magic keys
That could unlock the guarded gates,
Where Science like a Monarch stands,
And sacred Knowledge waits—

Thine ashes rest on Charles's banks,
Thy memory all the world contains,
For thou could'st bind in human love
All hearts in golden chains!

Thine was the heaven-born spell that sets
Our warm and deep affections free,—
Who knew thee best must love thee best,
And longest mourn for thee!

[For the Bucks County Gazette.]

WAYSIDE AND BY-PATH,

OR

THOUGHTS AND GLEANINGS.

BY A RAMBLER.

It is said to be more blessed to give than to receive." And yet we do not find that people in general seek blessings through this channel. I am inclined to think that most persons consider it nicer to receive gifts than to bestow them. But there are some who take pleasure in giving, and derive from it a genuine sensation of joy. It is a good habit to cultivate, and where it is exercised with judgment and wisdom, where fitness is consulted in the gift, and necessities are considered in the giving, where the pleasant thing falls in the pathway of a little child whose lot touches the verge of hardship, then how delightful is the generous act.

George Eliot says, "one must be poor to know the luxury of giving." Well, there is a difference. Those who can afford to give because they have an abundance of means, are certainly strangers to that keen sense of pleasure experienced where a point is strained in making the bestowal. The greater the sacrifice the greater must the enjoyment be, for it involves the deepest and noblest of motives. It is this kind of giving that is closely allied to blessedness. I once heard Wendell Phillips say in a lecture, that the only charity that deserved the name, was where the thing given was missed.

One of the elements most praised in the human character is generosity. This is an evidence that it is rare. And why should it be rare? What a curious remark Greville made upon this very point. "One great reason," he said, "why men practice generosity so little in the world, is their finding so little there. Generosity is catching; and if so many men escape it, it is in a great degree from the same reason that countrymen escape the small-pox—because they meet with no one to give it them." Perhaps there is truth in this. Who knows but that nine tenths of the virtues of most people is due to example? Whether this be true or not, we know the power of example in almost every direction. It was Goldsmith who said that "people seldom improve when they have no other model but themselves to copy after." We may conclude from this that the chief value of good biographies consists in the high and noble examples they present for our imitation. This naturally calls to mind the words of Samuel Smiles on the same subject: "It is the grand lesson of biography to teach what man can be and can do at his best."

Good qualities are apt to be different in their influence, and the spirit of generosity in one may rouse a kindred impulse in another. How often good deeds beget more of their kind. We see a person perform some act of love or charity, of kindness or good-will, and if we knew the history of the hidden spring of action, perchance we should find that some example in the remote past was its fountain-head, or that some lesson in the life of another left its unconscious impression, like a seed, in the heart, to bear kindred fruit, from time to time, in seasons of opportunity. Charles Sumner, in his "True Grandeur of Nations," happily says, "what within us is good invites the good in our brother; generosity begets generosity; love wins love; peace secures peace."

I do not believe that anybody ever thought of praising stinginess. This is one of the words in the English language that fitly bears the brand of ugliness. And this is not much better. Either of them spoils the sentence in which they occur. Webster's dictionary, after defining the word "stingy," adds a note stating that it is "a word in popular use, but low, and not admissible into elegant writing." This was the impression that RAMBLER had of it, and he is glad to find it thus confirmed. Still, it is a good strong Saxon word, or rather Welsh, and is full of pointed meaning. But it is inelegant and must not be used here any more! Shall I use "niggardly" instead? This does not sound much better, but Webster does not prohibit its use in elegant writing. But it is the trait of character that these words signify that is chiefly concerned here, and a sense of appropriateness is realized in the fact that no pleasant word can be found to represent such an ugly quality.

We soon find out our close-fisted neighbor. His characteristic quickly becomes a by-word of reproach. None are so mean as to give it applause. Happily there do not appear to be very many real mean people, and it is a fortunate circumstance that their example is not infectious. On the contrary, it may have a wholesome effect, for people are apt to shun the things they loathe. If a person is not generous from principle he may be so from policy, and just enough so to avert the stigma imposed upon meanness. It takes a strong character to bear reproach, and if the world loses because few people have sufficient fortitude to scorn the foolish customs of society, or to be non-conformists, it may gain something on account of the majority being too weak to follow those natural inclinations which encounter popular sentiment. And popular sentiment is often the mere outgrowth of a little respectable noise.

What an impossible degree of excellence Shakespeare ascribes to one of his characters where he says,

"Poor honest lord, brought low by his own heart
Undone by goodness! Strange unusual blood,
When man's worst sin is, he does too much good!"

That, perhaps, is a prophecy of the coming man who is to appear somewhere remotely in the future. He dwelt not in the past, and he is a stranger to the present. There are some people who may justly claim the merit of doing more good than others, but none are entitled to the rare distinction of doing too much. Men are innocent of excess in that direction. There is a difference between negative goodness and active goodness. One man may be just as good as another, but while the quality in each may be the same, another condition may be added that brightens the lustre of the good character. This consists in *doing* good to others. And it is this that gladdens the pathway of life and adorns it with beauty as blooming arrays the tree. And is it not true that "never did any soul do good but it came readier to do the same again with more enjoyment?"

"What a blest activity,
Endless and tireless, through the universe
Where one to another, and the whole to all
Pours out help."

There are people who sigh for the opportunity of doing good. We all know what an effective and essential instrument money is as an aid to philanthropy. People sometimes lament, as their eyes catch glimpses of the distress that humanity bewails, that they do not possess the wealth that some others command, for then it would be in their power to satisfy their benignant impulses and execute the plans fashioned by their benevolent fancies. But the absence of this potential force is not sufficient to exonerate one from works of beneficence. It may be true, as the sweet-tongued Leopold Schefer says, that

"Not always can the best be doing good;
To find the opportunity to do
A good deed, is like lighting on a treasure."

But we need not go far nor labor hard in quest of such treasures, for opportunities of doing good, like John Randolph's Greeks, are at our doors.

[For the Bucks County Gazette.]

THE LOGIC OF LOVE.

The following lines addressed to Lady Byron were considered by Sir Walter Scott as the best production of Lord Byron's pen:

"There is a mystic *thread* of life,
So dearly wreathed with mine alone,
That destiny's relentless knife
At once must sever both or none.

There is a *form* on which these eyes
Have often gazed with fond delight.
By day that form their joy supplies,
And dreams restore it through the night.

There is a *voice* whose tones inspire
Such thrills of rapture through my breast;
I would not hear a seraph choir
Unless that voice could join the rest.

There is a *face* whose blushes tell
Affection's tale upon the cheek,
But pallid at one fond farewell
Proclaims more love than words can speak.

There is a *lip* which mine hath pressed,
And none hath ever pressed before;
It vowed to make me sweetly blest,
And mine—mine only pressed it more.

There is a *bosom*—all my own—
Hath pillowed oft this aching head,
A *mouth* which smiles on me alone,
An *eye* whose tears with mine are shed.

There are *two hearts* whose movements thrill
In unison so closely sweet,
That *pulse* to *pulse* responsive still,
That both must heave—or cease to beat!

There are *two souls* whose equal flow
In gentle streams so calmly run,
That when they part—they part?—Ah, no!
They cannot part—those souls are one!"

Thus, by the pen of the most intense poet, was described that feeling of the heart called Love, the great disturber of human kind, and as we pen our narrow thoughts upon a subject so deep and so voluminously sketched heretofore, we beg the leniency of critics.

Love, as Webster defines it, is an affection of the heart, (meaning the mind) excited by that which delights or commands admiration. Thus, a beautiful flower commands our love and admiration. Again, a mother's love is that deep affection and devoted attachment that is ever solicitous for our best human welfare and spiritual edification. When the heart is overburdened with care, or adversity's dark shadows hover around us, she clings to and soothes us with her loving-kindness until brighter days break over us, turning sorrow into joy and shadow into sunshine. Oh, who would forego or ever forget that deep, unfathomable devotion and sacred love of a mother.

The impression of Cupid's arrows or *young Love*, is a different type of this peculiar disease, yet the most common because it is from the early affections of young minds that stronger ties are formed. The sudden appearance before you of a bright, joyful creature, or a pale, pensive character, either of which may have a sympathetic influence, creating a strong desire in the mind for possession of *the object* that causes this new and pleasant sensation to the human faculties. Affection, friendship, kindness, tenderness, fondness and delight in sweet harmony and unison, directed upon a human object, operate like the strange magic of electricity and permeate the very soul (which is the life) and receptacle of living influence. The reason of this is that deep affection is generated by many causes unselfish in their character. Kindness of heart, companionableness of nature in opposite sexes, and sympathetic chords of musical harmony, draw together the lonely feelings as a serenade draws in by its sweeter influence all within its sound. "Suitability of mind and purpose" and a candid and frank exposition of meritorious traits of character often kindle the vital spark. That great undercurrent of the sexes, that true passion that never dies but lives on and on through long periods of years, is Love.

"Proverbial Philosophy" reflects probably some of the most lucid ideas upon the subject in the following—

"Love! what a volume in a word, an ocean in a tear.
A seventh heaven in a glance, a whirlwind in a sigh
The lightning in a touch, a millenium in a moment,
What concentrated joy or woe in blest or blighted love!
For it is that native poetry springing up indigenous to mind.
The heart's own country music, thrilling all its chords.
The story without an end, that angels throng to hear,
The word, the king of words carved on Jehovah's heart.

Love is a sweet idolatry, enslaving all the soul,
A mighty spiritual force warring with the dullness of matter;
An angel mind breathed into a mortal, though fallen yet how beautiful.
All the devotion of the heart in all its depth and grandeur.
The love of the heart if blighted, buddeth not again,
That pleasant song once forgotten, is to be learned no more by men.
Yet often will thought look back and weep over early affection,
And the dim notes of it might have been, resound in every direction."

JOE JONES.

It is said that Balzac, the celebrated French novelist, used to lie excessively. One day he was walking along the Boulevard Montmartre, with a servant-girl on each arm, when he came across two of his friends, Hatzel, and Laurent. He quitted the women precipitately, and, running to his friends, said to them, in a low tone, "Don't recognize me; I am with two archduchesses who have come to Paris in disguise, and whom Prince Metternich has asked me to show the capital to. Hush!" And, with a mysterious sign, he disappeared. "What a liar!" said Hatzel. "What the deuce did he leave his women for?" "Simply," replied the other, "to tell them that we are two princes of the blood, his most intimate friends."

GRANDMOTHER—ONE HUNDRED AND THREE.

The subjoined sketch of Phebe Thomas, taken from *Harkness' Magazine*, will be perused with much interest by many of the readers of the GAZETTE. Phebe Thomas still lives at Wilmington, Delaware. She loves to talk of those persons and things that came under her personal observation when she was a girl, and, although, as usual with persons of advanced age, her memory with regard to recent events is not retentive, she still can recount with the vividness of youth, the incidents of her earlier days. She was born on the 7th day of July, 1770. Hence she was seven years old on the seventh day of the seventh month in the year seventeen hundred and seventy-seven. She has a niece, Hannah Churchman, now living in Philadelphia, who was ninety-five years of age last October. She is the grand-aunt of Cyrus Peirce of Bristol, who is now nearly eighty-seven years of age. Of this family there are now six generations living—Phebe Thomas being the first, Hannah Churchman representing the second, Cyrus Peirce the third, his family and their children the fourth and fifth, and the child of John and Mary Peirce Bardsley, of Philadelphia, the sixth.

Ninety-six years ago, this very ninth month, on one soft day of the early Autumn, the dull, horrid boomings of Hessian cannon sounded up and far away from the Ford across the Brandywine, by John Chad's. Knyphausen was pounding at Wayne, from hill to hill athwart the stream, and the latter, answering back and sheltering his men behind his rude entrenchments, was hopefully believing that this was The Battle, and that the day went well enough, so far, for struggling Freedom.

From half-past ten until four, these sounds of the cannon duel came up across the fields, away over on the road toward Concord, and there was a little Quaker girl counting them, her gentle pulses fluttering at each echoed thunder, and her little fears and hopes coming and going, as she thought this was *War*, close at hand! Later in the day, well on in the afternoon, the cannon ceased to roar, but there came new sounds of conflict from the hill around the Meeting House at Birmingham. Howe and Cornwallis, toiling over the rough and dusty roads all the forenoon, had crossed both branches of the Brandywine, away up above the "Forks," and hurrying down on the unsuspecting, unprepared Sullivan, had rolled up his flank, pitched him backward, compelled poor Wayne to bundle up what he could, abandon the rest, and scamper up the hill to save himself behind the desperate columns of Greene resisting at sunset the pursuit of the victors, and hoping by this last stand to save something of the shattered army.

When Grandmother counted these cannon peals and heard the musketry around the Meeting House, she was just past seven years old. She lives yet to tell the story. In July she was one hundred and three! The memory of the battle is strongly impressed upon her, though her recollections are not few in detail. Of yesterday's affairs she knows nothing, but over this gulf of ninety-six years, her mind passes at a step. She remembers how, toward evening, there came a wounded Continental officer, blackened, bloody and pale, carried into her father's house, but as our men retreated further and farther, it was feared he might be captured by the foe, and Father loaded the poor fellow into the wagon, and hurried him up to "The Turk" tavern for safety.

Now reflect: this was in 1777. The Declaration of Independence was but in its second year, and Grandmother was in her eighth. Burgoyne was struggling with Gates. It was ten years before the Constitution. The sufferings of Valley Forge had not been endured. Lafayette on that very day won his laurels and became known as a soldier. A dozen Presidents of the Republic, who have served and are dead, were not yet born. And yet Grandmother, who is here to-day, to tell with unvarying retentiveness her story of the Battle of Brandywine, was then over seven years old.

Has the Death Angel missed her? Was she forgotten, twenty or thirty years ago, when, in the ordinary course of nature, she should have been summoned? Is she lingering here so long beyond the time of all her company by some oversight of the Dread Summoner?

Parents are gone long, long ago. Brothers are dead, sisters are dead. The neighbors and friends, who were of her time, are but memories known in tradition, recorded in the monthly meeting minutes, in old deeds, and on scattered, low, mouldering tombstones. Husband is dead, years and years gone by—yes and the children, all. They grew up, married, bowed with the weight of years, and went, one by one, away. But here is their mother yet—one hundred and three!

So it is that she has become "Grandmother." The generation next to her has disappeared. Usually it is the children that age leans on; it is the daughter that brings comforts to the easy chair's side, and the son that wheels it about, or lifts the decrepit form. But here the children have gone to their eternal rest long ago, and the children's children stand next her whose life has outrun a century. Can it be, indeed, that the summons for her has never been prepared? Or that the angel sent, slept and neglected to call her?

Ninety years ago, two brothers left the old homestead to go on horseback to "the Carolinas," as now many a stalwart brother goes away from us to the Far West. They set off to build new homes in the South, and when they had hewed out their clearings in the forest, married and dwelt there. A little later, when their father died, and weeks afterward the word reached them, they once more came home, riding for two weeks by the tedious and rude roads of the times, from North Carolina to Pennsylvania.

Now, in her mind's eye, as the two brothers then were, Grandmother pictures them still. They are hardy, strong, young men. She never saw them afterward, and she thinks of them, day by day, as alive and active and full of vital spirit, just as they were when they rode up the lane and leaped off their horses, disdaining the horse-block, eighty-five years ago.

One was serious minded, grave and sedate. "I do wonder about Israel," Grandmother softly says, day after day. "I'm sure he must be well thought of. He was so steady and serious that I guess he's at the head of the meeting now."

Dear heart, has been at the calling of the Hereafter these forty long years, and his hair was silvered when they laid him down!

The other brother was more lively and ready with his fun. Grandmother's eye lights up a little when she speaks of him. They went back in a wagon to Carolina, and Thomas kept saying, as, before they started, they packed away the goods in it: "Keep a place for another seat, Phebe is going with us. O, never mind what the folks say, I know she will go. Don't fill up all the front; there must be a seat for Phebe." And so he teased her—half in jest, but more than half in earnest. And she laughed and protested, and would and wouldn't, till at last they drove away up the lane, turned down the road, and wound over the hill, away from her, into eternity, far, far agone—yes, almost a hundred years.

But her home was beside the Brandywine. There she was born, there she grew to womanhood, there she married. Her kin and her friends dwelt there. She reared her children there. Over the hills she rode and drove—for she was a "famous" horse woman—not a bit afraid of a skittish nag—to market, to meeting, to do this errand, or pay that visit. She followed the funeral of husband and children to the Meeting House Yard. One by one they left her, till the last of the children died an aged woman, feeble of health for years. And here, by the rolling Brandywine, Grandmother still lives to talk of all these, and to recur so often to her brothers, who, to her are not dead, but living. "Won't thee go down and see Israel and Thomas?" she says to her grand-daughter, "it would be real nice. I'm sure I feel as if some of us ought to go down, right soon. I feel too old for such a long ride, but I do think thee might go, Priscilla."

The Great War, in whose struggle Brandywine's brief encounter would have been but an atom, has rolled over the brethren's kindred away down in the troubled Carolinas, and we know them not. Years have gone by since word or letter went between us.

Grandmother is quite deaf. You must call to her loudly, and even then it is quite likely she will mistake you. And yet she thinks she hears, too. The other day she said suddenly, "There's my horse! I hear him whinnying. I ought to go right home. I oughtn't to have stayed all night!"

Her eyes have failed. She cannot read. For long hours she sits and weeps painfully and pitifully, though the hands of tender affection patiently minister to every want. Hour by hour, day after day, she fancies herself neglected, and weeps piteously, the tears dropping from the poor, faded eyes, and stealing gently down the furrowed cheek. "Dear, dear!" she says, "I'm sick for something to eat. I've not had a single mouthful all day. I think Ann *might* get me something." And, until the feeble current of thought shifts, she cries sorrowfully to herself. When children come in she brightens up in a moment, and for some time she maintains a memory of their names and shows quite an attachment. And there is Philip—not a child at all, but the husband of a grand-daughter—who has won her heart. She often praises Philip, for he always brings her some little present when he comes, an apple or something.

In the days of 1776 little Quaker girls were "brought up to work." (Some of them are in these Centennial days.) Grandmother seeks occupation. She scorns to be idle if any work is to be seen. There was a bed quilt that took her closest attention. She jumped up from dinner, with the meal unfinished, and hurried back to the work. She bent over the quilting frames and stitched away with the ardor of real interest. But, alas, it was of no use in the world, except to please and occupy her. When she was out of the room every stitch had to be picked out. The nimble finger and quick eye of our age she had three score and ten years ago, and now she has them not; nor shall we have it, to us should come such length and span of life.

O, the trouble with her spectacles! They must be up on her forehead when she eats. Without them she would not enjoy the meal at all. And she loses them. One day she lamented that they were gone. They seemed to be gone indeed. Every nook and corner, every possible and impossible spot, every likely and every absurd place was searched. Her grand-daughter left the room a moment, and on entering, she chanced to look at Grandmother's forehead. There were the "specs!" Where had they been during the search? Only Grandmother knew.

Her "best cap" gives her a world of anxiety. She fears it may be spoiled. She takes it off, folds it carefully, and tucks it away in her shoe. And equally concerned is she for her garters. Once, as she conceives, a little grand-child, visiting her, took away a pair of them, and now she cannot forget that notion. The little girl has become a grown woman, but Grandmother trembles for her garters, and hides them whenever Anne visits her!

To-day Grandmother earnestly said, "Well, well, I feel *very* tired. I think I'd like to go home."

"Why, thee is at home, Grandmother," they cheerfully and kindly answered her: "*this* is home."

"O, yes, I know; I feel very much at home here with you," the quivering voice replied; "but—but still I think I ought to be going *Home!*"

After one hundred and three years is it strange that such a yearning comes? She had no thought of Death as we think of it, but there came over her a feeling that there must be, somewhere, a Home more permanent than this.

There is.

HENRIETTA SONTAG.

The Italian opera was to begin its winter season in November, with Henrietta Sontag in "La Sonnambula," her first appearance in Paris since her withdrawal from the stage, and her marriage with Count Rossi. The announcement excited unusual interest, and the venture gave rise to much discussion, although the countess had already shown in London that, in her parts, she was still the first singer in the world.

But just this English recognition made the Parisians mistrustful. In art-matters they refuse to accept any foreign opinion. Nay, more; they seem to think that, without their indorsement, no one in the art-world can be really famous.

The opening night came, and Sontag appeared, but not a hand was raised to give her the welcome which her name and fame would have justified. Those who were most kindly disposed toward her demanded that she should first prove to them that she merited their suffrages. "We would have it understood," said they, "that hearsay has no weight with us." In fact, the atmosphere of the auditorium was little short of hostile. The friends, and countrymen of the singer were painfully anxious with regard to the result; but our fears were soon dispelled. During her first scene the question was asked on every hand: "Is that really Henrietta Sontag, the mother of grown children, the singer who, twenty years ago, delighted us with her matchless art?"

In fact, Sontag, despite a certain fullness of figure, looked so youthful. Was so graceful in all her movements, and her voice was so fresh, that it was not at all surprising that it should soon be whispered around, that it was not the countess herself, but her daughter. But now the singer displayed such marvelous art and power that it seemed as though there were for her no difficulties. She quickly convinced her auditors, not only that she was the Sontag they had known in years gone by, but also compelled them, despite their reluctance, to testify their admiration in tremendous applause. At the end of the first act she was called and recalled, and from this time on, till the end of the opera, the enthusiasm continued to increase. This single representation decided the fate of the Italian opera for that season, and won for Henrietta Sontag the first place in the admiration of the Parisian opera-going public.

In one thing this remarkable woman, during all her eventful career, was rich—the homage she received from all who approached her, whether during the struggles of her early theatrical life, during the years of her art-triumphs, or during her retirement and social elevation. And this homage she ever merited, not alone by her brilliant talents and superb beauty, but also by her sterling virtues, her innate grace, her uniform amiability, and her genuine goodness of heart.

And yet, in spite of the anxious interest I felt in the result of that evening's performance, and the extent to which I shared the general enthusiasm, Sontag's *Sonnambula* could not efface or lessen the impression another representative of the part—Jenny Lind—had made on me. If Jenny Lind was inferior to Henrietta Sontag in her knowledge of the art of singing, especially of singing Italian music, and I might add, perhaps, in beauty of voice, still she surpassed her in her thoroughly original conceptions, which lent to her renditions an irresistible charm.

A year later I saw Sontag in London as *Daughter of the Regiment*, which she sang and played with the *élan* of a girl of sixteen. And then a year afterward I saw her in Hamburg for the last time. At that time she was at the very zenith of her wonderful powers, and then I witnessed one of her personations which, in my judgement, was the greatest performance it has ever been my good fortune to witness on any stage—her *Susanna* in Mozart's "Figaro." There may be Italian singers who can equal her *Sonnambula*, French singers who can equal her *Daughter of the Regiment*; but the *Susanna* of the German Mozart, as rendered by the German Henrietta Sontag, was, in my opinion, the most finished performance I have ever witnessed on the lyric stage, both in song and play.

In Hamburg, also, Sontag was compelled to conquer her way. The public growled because they were asked to pay increased prices to hear a singer "who," said they, "is already well into the forties." Besides, at that time, the Hamburg stage had a singer in Sontag's line whom the public very justly held in high esteem, and whom not a few of her admirers thought unsurpassable. These latter looked upon Sontag's brilliant success as an injustice to their favorite and it was whispered about that, on the evening they appeared together, there would be a demonstration. Of this Sontag was apprised by a number of letters, in which the writers—well-meaning people, no doubt—warned and entreated her not to sing in Figaro," as her Hamburg rival would appear as the page. Sontag paid no attention to the letters, and appeared as *Susanna*, so completely overshadowing the page that even her opponents had to acknowledge her superiority.—*"Recollections of the Stage," by Gustav zu Putlitz.*

A gentleman said that Nantucket horses were celebrated for their general worthlessness, imbecility, and marvelous slowness. He sold a citizen one to a calvary officer during the war, and warranted him to be a good war horse. The soldier came back afterward in a towering passion, and said he had been swindled.

"As how?" said the Nantucketer.

"Why, there's not a bit of go in him, and you warranted him as a good war-horse"

"Yes, I did, and by Jove he is a good war-horse—he'd sooner die than run.

POSSESSION.

A Poet loved a Star,
And to it whisper'd nightly,
"Being so fair, why art thou, love, so far?
Or why so coldly shine, who shinest so brightly?
O Beauty, woo'd and unpossessed,
O might I to this beating breast
But clasp thee once, and then die, blest!"

That Star her Poet's love,
So wildly warm, made human,
And, leaving for his sake her heaven above,
His Star stoop'd earthward, and became a Woman,
"Thou who hast woo'd and hast possess'd,
My lover, answer, which was best,
The Star's beam, or the Woman's breast?"

"I miss from heaven," the man replied,
"A light that drew my spirit to it."
And to the man the woman sigh'd,
"I miss from earth a poet."

THE EVANGELISTS.

Few of even of the best informed of Bible readers are aware of the history connected with the birth, lives and career of the authors of the gospel. The gospels themselves give a clue to the movements of the four Evangelists, but we are compelled to gather facts from profane as well as sacred history in regard to the works of the four saints whose labors have done so much to spread the teachings of the Master, whose disciples they were. We therefore give a brief sketch of Matthew, Mark, Luke and John, and from these it will be observed that, notwithstanding the patient and profound researches of Biblical scholars, the lives of the four Evangelists are, to a great extent, involved in mystery. Much that is written is tradition, and that which is historical has, in some instances, but a flimsy foundation.

Matthew was a publican and tax-gatherer at the Sea of Galilee. It is assumed by divines generally, that he is the same person that Mark and Luke refer to under the name of Levi. There are several who dispute the supposition. After the ascension of Christ, Matthew is found at Jerusalem, and he then disappears from Scripture. Nothing whatever is known of his career. Matthew's Gospel is believed to be the first in point of time. Irenæus places its composition in the year A. D. 61, and some of the latter fathers as early as A. D. 41. The obvious design of the work is to prove the Messiahship of Jesus, hence the frequency of the expression used in regard to the acts of the Saviour, "that it might be fulfilled which was spoken by the prophet." Much controversy has been carried on regarding the language in which St. Matthew wrote his Gospel. The opinion of the ancient church generally was that Matthew wrote it in Hebrew, or rather in that mixture of Hebrew, Chaldee and Syriac, spoken in Palestine in Christ's time, and known as Aramaic. Erasmus doubted this, and held that Matthew only wrote the one we now possess. His view was supported by Calvin, Beza, and others of the reformers, and more recently, in some form or other by the great majority of scholars, both orthodox and heterodox. Beiyel, however, was of opinion that Matthew wrote first a Hebrew Gospel, and then translated it into Greek, and this has been advocated by several able writers. Some of the ablest grammarians and Bibleists are of opinion that Matthew drew up a series of notices of Christ's life and sermons, which were afterwards arranged in some sort of order by another writer. Even yet, however, the order is but dimly perceptible, and little or no attention is paid to chronological sequence. On this view the present Gospel is Matthew's in substance only, and not in form. The style is comparatively tame, and even the conception of Christ, which is predominant, is earthly rather than divine. Hence the fathers called it the "Somantic or "bodily" gospel, as distinguished from the more spiritual Gospel of Luke and John.

Mark is probably the same who, in the Acts of the Apostles is called John Mark. He came originally from Jerusalem, and was a nephew of Barnabas, and accompanied him and the Apostle Paul to Antioch, Cypress and Perga, returned to Jerusalem, and went afterwards to Cypress, and thence to Rome. Ecclesiastical tradition speaks of a missionary expedition to Egypt and the west of Africa, of his suffering martyrdom about the year 62 or 66, and of the transmission of his corpse to Venice, which city has chosen him for its patron saint. The festival (April 25) which the Roman Catholic Church holds in its honor, is no older than the seventh century. The Canonical Gospel, which passed under his name, is believed by some scholars to have sprung from a primitive collection of notices of the life and acts of Christ, drawn up by Mark, and to have been worked up into its present form by a later writer, who had before him the Gospel of Mark and Luke. Others, on the contrary, are of the opinion that in Mark's work we have the primitive Gospel from which the rest have originated.

Luke, the author of the Gospel which bears his name, and of the Acts of the Apostles, was born at Antioch, in Syria, and is said to have been a physician. He was probably by descent a Hellenistic Jew. He was the associate of Paul in his sacred evangelistic expedition, A. D. 52. That he was a painter is one of the things for which tradition vouches, and in the Church of St. John Lateran, at Rome, a picture of our Savior is shown which is ascribed to Luke, but which is believed to be the work of the thirteenth century. The Gospel of St. Luke, addressed to a certain Theophilus, is generally believed to have been written before the destruction of Jerusalem. Renan, in his Life of Christ, considers its composition subsequent to that event. The time and place of its origin are unknown.

John, the Apostle and Evangelist, was the Zebedee, a fisherman of the Sea of Galilee. He was born at Bethsaida, and followed his father's profession until called by Christ to be his disciple. He appears to have labored for the spread of the Gospel, first in Jerusalem and Samaria, and afterwards to have had his residence chiefly in Ephesus. During the reign of the Emperor Domitian, he was driven by persecution to the Isle of Patmos, but returned to Ephesus under Nerva, and died there at a great age. The dates assigned to this event range from A. D. 80 to A. D. 120, and in any case he must have long survived his brother Apostles. It is believed that he was the only one of our Lord's Apostles who died a natural death. Tradition accounts for this by representing his life as miraculously preserved. The works attributed to him are the Gospel, the three Epistles of St. John, and the Book of Revelation. The first is generally believed to have been written by the Apostle at Ephesus about A. D. 78; but attempts have been made by modern writers to disprove both its authorship and its early origin. The Tubingen School place its composition in the middle of the second century, and assert that it obviously rose out of the conflicts of opposing teachers. This view, however, is rejected by the greatest critics and scholars of Germany, and its Johannin origin is now admitted. The three so-called Epistles of St. John do not stand on exactly the same footing. It is highly probable that the first proceeded from the same writer who composed the Gospel, but the second and third are classed by Eusebius among the scriptures of doubtful genuineness, and were suspected by the most learned and critical of early Fathers. It has been the subject of dispute whether St. John, the author of the Book of Revelations is "the beloved apostle," the author of the fourth Gospels and of the three Epistles or not. Upon the whole, the balance of evidence and of authority seems to be in favor of the supposition that he is the same, although some distinguished names, Luther in the past and Lucke among modern critics have adopted the negative view of the question. The date of the Book of Revelations is supposed to be the very close of the first century, A. D. 95 or 97, or the end of the reign of Domitian. The book has been the subject of very varied and conflicting commentary. It has been stated that "not less than *eighty* systematic commentaries are worthy of note, and that the less valuable writings on the subject are unnumbered if not innumerable." The different schools of interpretation may be arranged as follows:—1. The Praeterist School, who look upon the Revelations as fulfilled in the past, and especially in the great conflict of Christianity with Judaism and Paganism, and its triumph over them in the ages following the time in which it was written. 2. The Futurist School regard the book, with the exception of the first three chapters, as referring to events yet to come to pass. 3. What has been called the Historical and Continuous School of expositors, who regard the Revelations as a progressive symbolic history of the fortunes of the Church from the first century to the end of time. There are others again who are not disposed to allow any exact prophetical character to the book, but simply to regard it as a species of symbolic poem, setting forth the eternally recurring principles of the divine government.

"Take a wing," gushed a pompous upstart, extending his bent arm to a sensible young lady at the close of the prayer-meeting. "Not of a gander," she quietly replied, and walked home with her mother.

HORRID MISS LEIGH.

Tom Luttrell, aged twenty-four, was a thoroughly good fellow, good tempered, good looking and heir to good property; but he had one sorrow—he was engaged to a girl he had never seen.

Some ten years before a dispute had arisen about a certain Hillingdon estate in Leicestershire, to which Mr. Luttrell—Tom's father—and a certain Carnworth Leigh both laid claim. Litigation seemed inevitable, and the legal fraternity began to prick up its ears, when one morning Mr. Luttrell received the following note:

DEAR LUTTRELL:—You and I have been good friends all our lives, and there is no man living for whom I have a greater esteem than yourself. Cannot we, then, settle this wretched business without troubling these infernal lawyers? My uncle, Haughton Leigh, had a suit that lasted him twenty years and killed him in the end. Now, listen to me: My daughter Nellie will have all I have got at my death, except Barholt, which will go to Jack's boy. Why shouldn't she marry your boy Tom? Let the property alone for the next ten years, then Nellie will be eighteen and Tom four and twenty—if they like to marry then, well and good. If either should decline to carry out the arrangement let the property go to the other.

This is a rough idea of my plan, which Jackson, your lawyer, could soon put in shape. What do you say? Yours, etc.,

CARNWORTH LEIGH BARFIELD.

To this proposition Mr. Luttrell agreed, and Tom found himself an engaged man at fourteen. Soon after this Mr. Leigh was obliged to leave for his health, and for many years he resided entirely on the Continent. So it happened that Tom and his future bride had never met.

About a month before the time fixed for his decision Tom betook himself to a small inn in the village of Settlebourn, near Stockford, nominally to fish, but in reality to escape from his father's arguments and to get a little time to himself for quiet reflection, while he solaced his wretched soul with tobacco.

One day as he lay lazily smoking by the silver Beck something fell from a high bank above him and dropped into the river, while a girl's voice exclaimed:

"Oh, my gracious, my hat!"

Tom looked and saw a very neat little hat floating, boat like, down the stream.

"Bother the young woman," he grumbled, "I suppose now she'll want me to fetch it."

As he rose he looked up to the spot from which the voice proceeded and saw a girl whose beauty surprised him. She stood bareheaded on the bank, gazing with a look of comic dismay after the fast receding hat, and Tom had an opportunity of examining her critically from the little head with the crisp brown hair, disordered by the wind, to the trim ankles, which her position revealed as she stood above him.

Running some yards down the bank he stepped out upon an old willow which protruded over the stream and waited in the hope that the current would bring the hat within his reach. He was not disappointed, and in a few minutes he was again on terra firma with his prize.

"I must make friends with this young person," he thought, as he carefully dried the dripping feather with his handkerchief.

The fair stranger had watched his efforts from her elevated post, and smiled sweetly on him as he climbed the bank with his recovered treasure. She had evidently been sketching, for her materials were scattered in picturesque confusion around her.

"I hope it's not much damaged," said Tom, as he looked rather ruefully at the result of his manipulations. "I am afraid the feather is in a bad way."

"Oh, it doesn't matter in the least. Thanks. How kind of you to take so much trouble. But for you I must certainly have walked home bareheaded."

"I wouldn't put it on just yet," Tom said. "Let it lie in the sun a little and dry, while you go on with your work."

"But suppose it starts off again when there is no one here to recover it for me?" she suggested.

"Let me guard it, then, and you can work in peace. You are sketching, I see, will you allow me to look?"

"Oh, yes; but it's a miserable failure, I am afraid," she said, laughing, as she handed it to him. Tom examined it and being a bit of an amateur himself proceeded to criticise and finally to instruct. He found the girl very charming; she seemed so delightfully free from all conventionality, without at all resembling that *bête noir*, the "fast girl."

They grew quite confidential as the lesson proceeded, and were amazed, when on consulting their watches they discovered that it was half-past six.

"I must fly," she said, "or I shall be late to dinner, and Sir John can't stand that."

"Have you far to go?" asked Tom craftily.

"About a mile. I am staying at Newlands. Good-bye. No, I can carry them. Thanks, I couldn't think of troubling you any more. Good-bye," and she was off.

Tom went to his room thinking a great deal about his new friend, wondering where the charm lay which even more than her beauty had fascinated him. "Perhaps it's her dress," he thought, "she dresses better than any woman I ever saw, and then her boots!" He lit a segar and fell into a dream about the said boots and about the little white hand which had worked so industriously and confidingly under the direction of his big brown paw. All the next day he wandered up the river, but she came not. That evening he was restless and ill-tempered with his hostess and every one who approached him.

The day after he was more fortunate. She was sitting in the old spot, and greeted him smilingly. "You're just in time," she said. "Look at my tree: isn't it like those bright green cauliflowers you see in the pickle bottles?"

Tom sat down and set to work on the refractory tree, while she watched him.

"I say," said she at last, "isn't this dreadfully improper?"

"Which?" said Tom, working away very vigorously.

"Why, you and me," she replied ungrammatically. "We've never been introduced, and I don't in the least know who you are or nothing about you. Lady Turnbull would have a fit if she knew it."

"Let me introduce myself," said Tom, laughing, "My name is Luttrell, or if you prefer it, Thomas Curson Alvanley Luttrell."

If she had not been sitting behind him, Tom must have noticed the flush which spread over her face at this announcement. After a pause she said slowly:

"So you're Tom Luttrell!"

"Yes," said he, looking up, "what, do you know of me?"

"There's a young lady staying at Newlands who is a great friend of mine; she has told me about you."

"Indeed? What's her name?"

"Miss Leigh. Nellie Leigh."

It was Tom's turn to flush now. "Miss Leigh," he repeated. "Good heavens! you don't mean to say she is in the neighborhood?"

"You don't seem fond of her," she said in a quiet tone.

Tom painted viciously. "I hate fast girls," he said at last.

"How do you know she's fast? You never saw her."

"I have heard about her," said Tom, in a very gloomy tone.

"What have you heard about her?" demanded his companion sharply.

"Why there was Ernest Browne; he met her a little while ago. She talked along the whole time to him—and swore. I think he said, and wanted to smoke. Then Tiverton told me she was the best hand at quoting Artemus Ward he ever heard. Bah! I hate a girl who quotes Artemus Ward!" and Tom switched viciously at the dandelions with his cane.

His companion watched him with a mischievous smile.

"I wish you would be less reckless with that weapon," she said, "you'll upset my water directly, and then you'll have to go and bring me some more."

"Now don't *you* begin it," pleaded Tom.

"Why not? I like Artemus."

Tom shrugged his shoulders.

"Well," his companion continued, "have you any other fault to find with your bride."

"She's not my bride."

"But she will be."

"No, I'm bothered if she will," Tom broke out vehemently.

"What, will you buy your freedom with Hillington and seven thousand a year?"

"Aye, and think it cheap at that price."

"Complimentary to Miss Leigh. Shall I tell her?"

"If you like—but never mind Miss Leigh." "You've not told me your name yet," said Tom, after a while.

"My name," she repeated; "Oh, never mind my name."

"But I do mind your name. Won't you tell me?"

"My name's Nellie, too," she said, musingly.

"Shall I call you Nellie, then?"

"Certainly not," she said, coldly, and recommenced painting vigorously. He was getting on too fast.

Tom watched her silently. "Won't you forgive me?" he pleaded after a while.

"Shall I?" she said, holding her sketch at arm's length to observe the effect.

"Yes, do," said Tom, "it's so Christian."

"Then I will," and she gave him her hand with a most adorable smile. Tom felt sadly inclined to kiss it, but refrained.

"Now," said she, consulting her watch, "I must be off."

"And will you allow me to carry your things?" asked Tom.

But at this moment she was capricious, as ladies will be sometimes, and positively refused to allow him to do any such thing. There arose a struggle for the "things," which were, however, captured by Tom, after a short resistance.

She turned and walked majestically away as Tom gathered up the implements with a grin, and followed her. When he came up to her she was sitting on a stile, looking dreamily on the ground. She raised her eyes as he approached.

"Mr. Luttrell," she said, "I want to speak to you seriously."

Tom deposited his burden on the ground, sat himself on a log facing her and waited solemnly.

"I want to know if you're quite determined not to marry Miss Leigh?"

"I am," he replied, looking steadily at her, and tapping his teeth with her H. B. pencil.

"Since when?"

He hesitated.

"Since when?" she repeated, imperiously.

Tom began to dig little holes with his stick.

"Well, within the last few days," he said at last.

If he had been looking at her he might have seen the smile and blush of pleasure which lit up her face as she spoke.

"You see," he continued, "it's my father's marriage, not mine; and a man likes to choose his own wife. I dare say there's no real harm in the young person. If she's your friend it speaks well for her, but still—"

"But still what? You've never seen her, how can you tell you won't like her?"

Tom became more and more absorbed in his excavations.

"The truth is," he blurted out between the digs, "that lately, quite lately, I think I've seen the only girl I shall ever care to ask to be my wife," and he looked up suddenly at her.

She rose confused, and began to consult her watch earnestly.

"I must go, really. Please give me my things. This is the park boundary, so I won't trouble you any more."

She sprang over the stile as she spoke, interposing it between them as they said adieu.

"When shall I see you again?" he asked, as he held her hand at parting. She allowed it to remain in his as she answered:

"Oh, soon, dare say; perhaps when you least expect it." And gently returning the pressure of his hand, she turned away. After a few steps she looked back.

Any message to Miss Leigh she mockingly asked.

"Oh confound Miss. Leigh?" growled Tom, "I wish she was in Otaheite!" Then seating himself on a stile, he lit a segar, and watched her graceful figure till he could see it no longer. Suddenly he smote his thigh—"By Jove! I never got her name after all," he said.

Immediately on arriving at his inn he commenced a cross-examination of his hostess, by which he learned two facts. Firstly, that Newlands was the property of Sir John Turnbull; and secondly, there were two young ladies staying there, Miss Leigh and Miss Harding.

Next day saw him speeding in a Hansom from Paddington to his father's house in Brook street intent upon destroying that worthy old gentleman's peace of mind by the announcement of his determination to give up Miss Leigh and Hillingdon.

"Is my father in, Simms?" he asked of the butler, when that functionary appeared to attend to his young master.

"No, sir; Mr. Luttrell went out with Mr. Leigh just after lunch."

"Mr. Leigh! is he here?"

"Yes, sir. Mr. and Miss Leigh arrived this morning from the country."

"The deuce!" said Tom; "They haunt me wherever I go," and he retired precipitately to his own den.

"Bring me something to eat here, Simms, and don't let Miss Leigh know that I am in the house."

By the time he had finished his lunch his mind was made up. Selecting a hugely crested sheet of stiff note paper, so as to give the document an official character, he sat down, squared his elbows, and commenced to write.

The following epistle was the result of his efforts.

MY DEAR MISS LEIGH:—For the first time I address you personally, though you doubtless must have been for some time aware of the link which in some way connects us. The time has now arrived when our decision must be made in regard to our future—whether we shall go through life together or separate at once forever. I will not conceal from you, my dear Miss Leigh, that for some years I have looked on you as my destined bride, and have considered myself fortunate in the prospect of an alliance of whose beauty and goodness I have heard so much. It is but quite recently that I have discovered that my heart is no longer mine to dispose of, and I feel to urge you to fulfill our engagement would be to insure a life of misery for both of us. Let us, then, separate without a personal interview, which would only cause unnecessary embarrassment. As to Hillingdon, I resign it to you willingly, feeling sure you would make a better mistress than I would a master.

Trusting then, some day to meet you as the bride of some one more worthy to possess you than myself, I am, my dear Miss Leigh, your sincere friend.

THOMAS CURZON LUTTRELL.

"That'll do, I think. I hope it won't smell of tobacco, Simms," as that worthy answered the bell: "take this to Miss Leigh, with my compliments."

Simms was too well trained to show surprise at anything: he bowed and went. In ten minutes he returned.

"Miss Leigh's compliments, sir, and would you speak to her in the drawing-room?"

"Oh, hang her!" said Tom, but there was no escape. The drawing-room was darkened to exclude the afternoon sun, but Tom discovered a white figure at the far end, which rose and bowed as he advanced.

"I am delighted Miss Leigh," he began, "to have the pleasure——Halloa! Miss Harding! *You here?*"

"Miss who?" said the laughing voice of his Settlebourn friend, "I am not Miss Harding."

"Then who in the name of goodness are you?" he demanded eagerly.

She looked down demurely.

"I'm that horrid Miss Leigh, as you called me the other day."

Tom sat down and stared at her: presently he broke into a great laugh.

"Oh, it's all very well to laugh," she said, in an injured tone.

In a moment more he was kneeling by her side, looking up into her eyes.

"Miss Leigh—Nellie—"

"I told you not to call me Nellie yesterday," she said tartly.

"Yes, but yesterday isn't to-day we're engaged now."

"Engaged sir? What, after this?"

"Oh, hang the letter. You know I love you to distraction. You are your own rival in my love, and you will marry me, dear, won't you?"

"Certainly not. You said I was fast and slangey, and that Hillingdon would be a cheap price to pay to get rid of me. And then this letter? Let go my hand—how dare you sir! Be quiet. Mr. Luttrell! Tom, don't."

But Tom was not to be thus denied. After this spirited resistance, Miss Leigh surrendered ignominiously.

"Tom," she whispered, as her head lay on his shoulder, "do you really care for me?" (kisses and protestations)

"Then," and voice sank lower yet, "then take down the card, for I'm let to a single gentleman."

WHITE SLAVES.—The Parliament of Italy is considering a bill which will inflict a penalty of fine and imprisonment upon all parents or guardians who deliver their children to aliens for the purpose of employing them in "strolling trades, such as mountebanks, jugglers, charlatans, rope dancers, fortune tellers, expounders of dreams, itinerant musicians, vocalists or instrumentalists, exhibitors of animals, or mendicants of any description." These unhappy children are properly known throughout Europe and America as the white slaves of Italy.

One Marie Verdun, a young girl residing in Paris, is said to be afflicted with an infirmity known as nyctalopia—that is to say, she loses the faculty of sight during the day, and recovers it in darkness. Although her eyes do not present any special morbid character, she is forced to keep her eyelids closed during the day, and to cover her head with a thick veil. On the other hand, when the shutters of a room are hermetically fastened she reads and writes perfectly in the deepest darkness.

PATIENCE DOW.

BY MARION DOUGLAS.

Home from the mill came Patience Dow;
She did not smile, she would not talk;
And now she was all tears, and now,
As fierce as is a captive hawk.
Unmindful of her faded gown,
She sat with folded hands all day,
Her long hair falling tangled down,
Her sad eyes gazing far away,
Where, past the fields, a silver line,
She saw the distant river shine.
But, when she thought herself alone,
One night, they heard her muttering low,
In such a chill, despairing tone,
It seemed the east wind's sullen moan:
"Ah me! the days, they move so slow!
I care not if they're fair or foul;
They creep along—I know not how;
I only know he loved me once—
He does not love me now!"

One morning, vacant was her room;
And, in the clover wet with dew,
A narrow line of broken bloom
Showed some one had been passing through;
And, following the track, it led
Across a field of Summer grain,
Out where the thorny blackberries shed
Their blossoms in the narrow lane,
Down which the cattle went to drink
In Summer, from the river's brink.
"The river!" Hope within them sank;
The fatal thought that drew her there
They knew, before;—among the rank,
White-blossomed weeds upon the bank,
They found the shawl she used to wear,
And on it pinned a little note:
"Oh, blame me not!" it read, "for when
I once am free, my soul will float
To him! He cannot leave me then!
I know not if 'tis right or wrong—
I go from life—I care not how;
I only know he loved me once—
He does not love me now!"

In the farm graveyard, 'neath the black,
Funereal pine-trees on the hill,
The poor, wan form the stream gave back
They laid in slumber, cold and still.
Her secret slept with her; none knew
Whose fickle smile had left the pain
That cursed her life; to one thought true,
Her vision-haunted, wandering brain,
Secure from all, hid safe from blame,
In life and death had kept his name.
Yet often, with a thrill of fear,
Her mother, as she lies awake
At night, will fancy she can hear
A voice, whose tone is like the drear
Low sound the graveyard pine-trees make;
"I know not if 'tis right or wrong—
I go from life—I care not how;
I only know he loved me once—
He does not love me now!"

TOES.

We are accustomed to use our toes so very little, that for all the practical purposes of life we might almost as well be without any. They were intended, in the first place, to give flexibility to the foot, and to help us in walking; but the modern custom of cramping them up in tight shoes makes them almost as immovable as if they grew together. So the help they give us in walking is not so much after all. And as for putting them to any use, we never think of it. We abuse them dreadfully sometimes: cramp and torture them, and pinch them out of all likeness to their original shape, until they would never be known for the pretty, perfect little baby toes that we like to cuddle and count, and go to market with, grown up. Who, for instance, would ever imagine that the second toe is intended to be longer than the first? And yet in a perfect foot it always is, though we are obliged to go to statues and paintings to find out. And who, putting a foot and a modern narrow-towed shoe side by side, would ever suspect that they were intended for each other? The fact is, our toes are our most abused members, and so we don't get half the good from them that we might. The Chinese, and the Japanese and the Bedouin Arabs, it is said, from continual practice, use their toes nearly as well as their hands. They can pick up their tools with them while they do something else with their hands. Arabs braid hair with their fingers and toes working together in concert.—*Chicago Advance.*

FLIES.

The naturalist recognizes many kinds of flies in this country; but in our household economy he reduces them mainly to three sorts: house-flies, biting-flies and bluebottle or blowflies. The latter is readily distinguished; the two former are frequently confounded although easily known apart by the naturalist or acute observer. They may, however, always be identified at a glance by the position they assume on the wall. A common house-fly almost invariably rests with its head downward, and however it may alight, works its way round until this direction is assumed. The biting-flies on the contrary, as universally rest with the head pointing upward, acting in this respect, precisely like the equally blood-thirsty mosquito. The brother of an eminent Rusian entomologist now residing in the United States observed a peasant in his own country killing flies on a wall of his hut without disturbing others, and, on being questioned, he gave as a reason that those with the heads up were "biters," and the others were not. A careful examination of the facts by the entomologist himself, proved the accuracy of the generalization thus made by an ignorant but observant man.

ODDS AND ENDS.

What is that which has eyes yet never saw? A potato.

A circuit court—The longest way home from singing school.

The sentinel who did'nt sleep on his watch had left it at the pawnbroker's.

Mrs. Southworth has done a novel for every State in the Union, and now she proposes to do one for each territory before she dies.

Edwin Booth, the well-known actor, has filed a petition in bankruptcy. Among the secured liabilities is a claim of Oakes Ames' estate for $100,000.

At a conference session a clergyman gave a reason why the Baptist church is like a beaver's hut: "There is only one entrance to it, and that is under water."

A Brooklyn matron says there is not a fashionable girl in that city but would rather stay away from church than be seen wearing a pair of single-button gloves.

"What's the matter there, Alice, don't your shoes fit?" "No, papa, they don't fit at all," replied the little one; "why they don't even squeak when I go out to walk."

"Building castles in Spain, Mr. S.?" said the lady to Spicer, who was thoughtfully regarding his breakfast cup. "No ma'am," said Spicer, only looking over my grounds in Java."

Coleridge, when lecturing as a young man, was once violently hissed. He immediately retorted, "When a cold stream of truth is poured on hot prejudicies, no wonder that they hiss."

A man in Harford has stopped his newspaper because his name was printed in a list of advertised letters, and his wife, happening to see it, went and got it for him and found it was from a young lady, who complained that he did not meet her at Worcester, as he promised.

President Nott, in his wise old age, once took a newly married pair aside, and said: "I want to give you this advice, my children: Don't try to be happy. Happiness is a shy nymph, and if you chase her you will never catch her. But just go quietly on and do your duty, and she will come to you."

At least one Paris duel has ended well. The duellists met. The one fired hastily, the other quietly lowered his pistol. "Tell me what you are thinking about before I send you out of the world?" "I was thinking," was the reply, "that if I were in your place, I wouldn't fire." His antagonist laughed, and that was the end of it.

Fitz Jones (referring to his Indian experience)—"O, yes, we have, or used to have, some terrible affairs out there—aw!" Katy.—"O, yes," Fitz Jones.—"Poor servant of mine got killed there, literally eaten up by a tiger, and the poor fellow died twenty-four hours afterwards." And Fitz still wonders why Katy laughed.

An Irish glazier was putting a pane of glass into a window, when a groom who was standing by began to joke him, telling him to mind and put in plenty of putty. The Irishman bore the banter for some time, but at last silenced his tormentor with—"Ah, now, be off wid ye, or else I'll put a pain in your head without any putty."

A few years ago all the hemlock sole leather sent from the United States was used in Great Britain, but it has now been successfully introduced in all parts of Germany as, well as Switzerland, Austria, Belgium and Holland, while our success in obtaining premiums at Vienna, and the favorable impression our stock made on visitors there, will go far to yard introducing it in other kingdoms of Europe.

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Bucks County Gazette:

JESSE O. THOMAS, Editor.

OFFICE—No. 48 Radcliffe St., cor. Walnut St., BRISTOL, PA.

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All communications should be addressed to
JESSE O. THOMAS,
Bristol, Pa.

Thursday, February 26, 1874.

THE TEMPERANCE CRUSADE.

The progress of the Temperance Crusade in Ohio, since last week's issue of the GAZETTE, has been all that the most sanguine friends of the movement could desire. Last Thursday, at Xenia, the ladies, after having besieged the "Shades of Death" saloon for three days, had the satisfaction at hearing the saloon keeper invite them in, and announce his unconditional surrender. The proprietor rolled out his liquors, delivered them to the women, the latter some 200 in number, meanwhile waking the narrow echoes of the street with "Praise God from whom all blessings flow." A half-barrel of high wines, another of blackberry brandy, kegs of beer and bottles of ale, and a few gallons of whiskey, were emptied.

The leading lady of the praying bands then announced that the proprietor had quit the business without exacting a single condition, and that he purposed to enter into another business.

On the same day there was a grand temperance rally at Dayton, Van Pelt, the reformed whiskey seller, and Dio Lewis making addresses.

At Ripley the town is about cleaned out of saloons, and the ladies are hard at work with several in the suburbs, with a strong prospect of success.

At London the ladies have a little house on wheels, which they place in front of a saloon. Last Tuesday an indignant beer seller endeavored to remove it, and afterwards threw a bucketful of beer on the ladies, who were inside. For this he was promptly arrested.

At Mount Vernon all the principal saloons have surrendered. The excitement is unabated, and there is no relaxation in the zeal of the ladies, who expect to entirely rid the town of whiskey selling.

In Springfield much talk was caused by the heavy punishment inflicted upon Sunday saloon keepers for violation of the Adair law. The proprietor of the Lagonda House saloon was fined $450 and costs; the Murray House saloon keeper $250 and costs, and four others $200, $150, $50, and $10, respectively. The last man was indulgently treated upon his promise to quit the business forever. If he does, it will be the first conquest to record in Springfield. The City Council of Springfield on Tuesday night adopted a resolution directing the police to enforce an ordinance relating to obstructions of the side-walks. This is a square blow at the praying women, and its enforcement will cause intense excitement.

At Newark the saloon keepers held a meeting and unanimously resolved to close their business entirely.

At McConnellsville the oldest saloon keeper in town emptied his stock of trade, to the delight of the assembled multitude.

In Columbus the saloon keepers have formed a protective association to battle with the expected prayers and pleadings of the ladies. The call for a convention of the friends of the Women's Temperance Movement, brought together a very large number of enthusiastic men and women from all parts of the State. The Convention met last Tuesday, the body being about evenly divided as regards sex. Among the notable persons present were Dio Lewis, Mrs. E. D. Stewart of Springfield, Mrs. Mattie McClelland Brown, Chief of the order of Good Templers in Ohio, and John C. Van Pelt. The correspondent of the New York *Tribune* furnishes the following report of the proceedings:

The Convention met at 2 o'clock in the City Hall. Several hundred delegates, besides a large number of spectators were present. The platform was occupied by about 25 clergymen. On motion of Rev. W. B. Chadwick of Columbus, Dio Lewis was called to the chair. Cliff. M. Nichols of *The Springfield Republic* and the Rev. Mr. Badger of Millersburg were elected Secretaries. Mrs. E. D. Stewart, better known as Mother Stewart of Springfield, opened the proceedings with a fervent prayer, in which she returned thanks that God had put it into the hearts of the women of Ohio to rise against the great evil, intemperance, and that He had crowned their efforts with success. She prayed for blessings upon the rum-seller and the rum-drinker alike, upon the labors of the Convention, and for grace that all interested in the movement might persevere to the end. Dio Lewis then invited all the women present from the towns in which the movement is in progress, to take seats on the platform. The women responded, but it was soon evident that, although the platform was very capacious, it could not accommodate half the number. The following Committees were appointed:

Permanent Organization.—Mrs. Eliza Thompson, daughter of a former Governor of Ohio; Mrs. M. M. Brown, Mrs. Conway of Cedarville, Mrs. B. T. Custar, Mrs. McCabe of Delaware.

Resolutions.—Mrs. E. D. Stewart, Miss L. T. McFadden, Mrs. Baues of Springfield, Mrs. Dr. Sharp, and Misses Sarah Pollard, J. M. Richmond, H. S. Fullerton, and C. M. Nichols.

The Committee on Permanent Organization, after a brief retirement, called for assistance from the men, and the Rev. M. S. Carpenter and two other clergymen were added to the Committee. Motions by several delegates were tabled during the absence of the Committee, and remarks were made by Van Pelt and several ladies. Mrs. Timmons of Clarksburg, an old lady, gave an account of the siege of the dramshops in her town. They had not yet succeeded, but were going to fight all summer.—"The nation had been cursed with two great evils—slavery and intemperance. Men had wiped out one, and God had ordained that woman should wipe out the other." Miss Finley told how the women of Xenia had gone into the saloons and streets, leaving their homes in the hands of the Almighty, and by his strength had won great victories. The surrender of fifteen liquor stores was the result of one week's work.

At this juncture a message was read from the Ladies of Lancaster, stating that they were "moving upon the enemy, 1,000 strong." Three cheers were given for the women of Lancaster. A clergyman presented a letter from Mrs. Wm. J. Reese, sister of Senator Sherman, expressing regret at not being present, and wishing the movement God speed. Miss Sewell thanked Jehovah that the women were now allowed to fight the battles of the Lord in front, and said that when the women had done this work they would return to adorn their homes as never before. Miss Sarah Butler told a touching story of the work in Franklin, where Monger still holds out. "Thirty days have passed, but the women of Franklin will pray thirty years, if necessary, to close this single saloon." The Committee on Permanent Organization reported the following nominations, which were agreed to:

President, Mrs. H. C. McCabe, of Delaware; Vice Presidents, Mrs. Eliza J. Thompson, Mrs. Rosa Stewart, Mrs. M. G. Carpenter, Mrs. Amanda Clark, Miss Kate Dwyer, Mrs. Wyatt, of Mount Vernon, and Mrs. Hatfield; Secretary, Miss Kate Gardner; Treasurer, Mrs. Mary Brown; Executive Committee, Mrs. Maria Bates, Mrs. R. A. S. Janney, Mrs. R. E. Tremain, Mrs. Letitia Dessellem, Mrs. J. Galloway; Advisory Committee, Messrs. A. A. Stewart, Chauncey Olds, and the Hon. E. E. White.

The Committee on Resolutions reported five which were unanimously adopted, endorsing the action of the women of Ohio; to rely upon Divine assistance in their work; that prayer must be accompanied by personal work; to encourage good feeling among the members of the Association; that the organization be made permanent under the name of the Women's Temperance Association of Ohio.

After a speech by Mother Stewart, a resolution was passed recommending the organization of permanent auxiliary societies in every county.

At the night session Senator Goodhue presided, and the proceedings were opened with prayer by the Rev. M. G. Carpenter, of Washington, Ohio. Miss Moore, of Morrow, reported that in her town of only 1200 inhabitants there had been seventeen saloons, of which seven have been suppressed. The women had been favored with an injunction, which had served to give them new faith and patience. Every liquor store in that place must be closed if a lifetime was necessary for the work. Mrs. Eliza Thompson, daughter of ex-Gov. Trimble, was next called on and received with great enthusiasm. Her father organized the first total abstinence society in Ohio, and she was the first woman in Ohio to make a public prayer in connection with the present temperance movement. She reported the ladies of Hillsboro unawed by the legal obstacles which had beset their path. The Rev. Mr. Hanna, in the course of an eloquent speech, said the citizens of Springfield had subscribed $100,000 to sustain the ladies of that town in their crusade.

Dr. Dio Lewis being called upon for some practical suggestions in reference to the management of the movement, elaborately explained the conditions of success. Incidentally Dr. Lewis made a personal explanation in reference to the statement widely diffused through the press to the injury of the cause that Dio Lewis "prays for temperance at $50 a night." He had never before noticed any personal charge, but at the earnest request of friends he would now say that he had, to the neglect of a profitable business at home, been at work in this movement in Ohio a little over two weeks, and had lectured in 19 towns. During this time his total receipts were $315. After paying his traveling expenses in forwarding the movement there remained in his pocket less than half the sum he ordinarily received for a lyceum lecture of an hour's length in delivery. He then answered a number of questions propounded by persons in the audience as to the details of the plan of operations.

The Rev. M. G. Carpenter offered a resolution returning the thanks of the people of Ohio to Dr. Lewis for his invaluable services in organizing the women's temperance movement. It was adopted unanimously by a rising vote and with applause. John Russell, late Temperance candidate for Vice President of the United States, made some remarks on prohibition. The Convention then closed with singing and prayer. The friends of the movement seem much encouraged by the proceedings of this Convention, and it will doubtless result in greater concert of action among those engaged in the war on whiskey.

NEWS ITEMS

Springfield, Ohio, has a professor who teaches young ladies to "evolute on the horizontal bar."

Jumping on or off a moving train within the limits of Dayton, Ohio, is now a criminal offence.

The Kansas Senate has passed a joint resolution to submit the question of woman's suffrage to a vote of the people.

According to the Cincinnati Commercial, the trade in that city in corkscrews for private use is rapidly increasing.

Fourteen fathers in Quincy, Ill., have signed a pledge not to allow their daughters to take music lessons until they know how to make good bread.

Miss Emma Adams, aged 22 committed suicide in Boston on Sunday by jumping from a fourth-story window. She was temporarily insane from illness.

The new gas works at Phœnixville, Pa., were opened the other night, and the event was celebrated by speeches, music, and a general turn-out of the citizens.

The total official vote for Mayor of Philadelphia is—Stokeley, 60,128; McClure, 49,133. Stokely was 2,800 behind Smith, Republican candidate for Receiver of Taxes.

The Ohio Constitutional Convention has adopted an amendment conferring the veto power upon the Governor, and making a three-fifths vote of the Legislature necessary to overcome it.

A large cow stable, on Eden street, near Monument, Baltimore, owned and occupied by Wurtsberger & Haas, cattle dealers, was burned Tuesday. Loss, $36,000, fully insured in home companies.

It is stated that Stephen Lowery, the sole survivor of the notorious Lowery gang of outlaws' in Robeson county, N. C., has been shot dead by three citizens, and his body is now at the County Court House.

The latest municipal problem in Chicago is whether the City Councils have power to fix the price of gas. It has been decided in the negative, and a bill to confer the power has been prepared for the State Legislature.

Mrs. Elizabeth Brownlee, wife of a wealthy farmer living near Davenport, Iowa, was murdered in her house on Wednesday night of last week, by some person unknown. Her youngest child, four years of age, was also shot and fatally wounded.

Franklin B. Evans, the Northwood murderer was hanged at Concord, N. H., the 18th inst. He confessed the murder of his niece, Georgiana Lovering, and of a young girl in 1850, and in his confession detailed the story of his useless and licentious life.

The President has ordered that the Court of Inquiry in the case of Gen. Howard be composed of Generals Sherman, McDowell, Pope, Meigs, and Holt; Major A. B. Gardner, Judge Advocate, The court will meet in Washington on March 3 next.

In Harrisburg, recently, a young man fell from a wagon, striking on his head. He arose and started to walk, when his limbs refused to do further duty. He was taken to a hospital, where it was discovered that his body was paralyzed from the neck downward.

Eufala, Alabama, held its municipal election on Monday. During the morning a colored citizen jumped into the managers' room with a drawn knife, and a riot followed, in which several men, both white and colored, were wounded, one of the colored men seriously.

The Rhode Island Prohibitory Convention met at Providence on Monday, and nominated the following State ticket:—For Governor, Henry Howard; Lieutenant Governor, W. F. Sayles; Secretary of State, J. M. Addeman; Attorney General, Edwin Metcalf; Treasurer, Henry Goff.

A certain Elder Gordon in Kentucky states in the newspapers that he has labored as a minister of the Gospel for 13 years—has traveled over several mountain counties, has baptized over 1,000 persons, and has during all this period of hard service received only $10—"given me by Greasy Creek Church."

In Chicago, on one day recently, two dogs in different parts of the city, who were supposed to have been hydrophobic, took a run through the streets, and before their careers were ended by the revolvers of several valient policemen, they had bitten seventeen people and upwards of sixty quadrupeds of their own species.

The four Wilmington bank robbers, Lawton, Hurlbut, Carter and Hope, escaped from the jail at Newcastle, Delaware, early yesterday morning. Israel Ridings, warden of the jail, was awakened by a slight noise in the yard about one o'clock, and opened the door. He was immediately seized by a dozen men, gagged and handcuffed, and thrown into a coal hole. One of his assailants threatened to kill him with a knife, but "Big Frank" interfered. The party got over the wall by means of two short ladders tied together, they had brought. In addition to the bank robbers, they also took away E. Frazier, who was under sentence of imprisonment for life, for the murder of Mr. Allison at Middletown. The rescuers forced open the prisoners' cells by jackscrews. There were twelve or fifteen in the gang, and they are supposed to have gone to Newcastle from Philadelphia. When the escape was discovered, after daylight, the Warden was found in such a condition that it was some time after his release from his bonds before he could speak or stand. It is believed that some women acted as go-betweens for the robbers and their rescuers.

The cotton and woolen mill employes held an enthusiastic meeting Monday morning, at Kensington, Philadelphia, about five hundred being present, including a large number of women. Resolutions were adopted claiming the former prices from their employers, as what they have been receiving is not sufficient to meet actual expenses. It was also resolved that they will stand firm until their employers accede to their demands. Mr. Black made a speech in which he stated that weavers could make only from $4 to $6 a week at the reduced rates. These were submitted to during the crisis, but now that business is brighter it was their right to demand a return to old prices. There are at present 1,740 persons on strike in Kensington.

A terrible tragedy occurred on the 21st inst. at Watsonville, Santa Cruz county, Cal., resulting in the instant death of M. J. Gilkey and Dr. C. E. Cleveland. There had been an old feud between the men, and on Saturday night Dr. Cleveland started out avowing his purpose to kill Gilkey. A man named Devoe tried to make him desist, but without avail. The men met, drew pistols, approached within two feet of each other, and fired simultaneously. Dr. Cleveland fire twice and fell dead on his face. Gilkey retreated a few steps, leaned against a tree, and then fell dead. Both had been drinking hard during the day.

The artists who make pictures and statues for the Government have a bad habit of complaining that they do not get money enough for their work, and beseeching Congress for extra appropriations. The latest example is that of Thomas K. Browne, who furnished the equestrian statue of General Scott, lately set up in a favorable position to advance the price of building lots owned by the Washington Ring. Mr. Browne first contracted to make the statue for $20,000; then he had the price raised to $35,000, and now he says he ought to have $20,000 more as a fair compensation for the five years of labor he put upon it.

The observance of Washington's Birthday was very general throughout the country. In Washington, New York, Boston, Richmond, Charleston, Lancaster, Trenton, Buffalo and other cities, there were special features of the celebration. In Richmond, Va., four companies of colored militia paraded and were reviewed by the Governor and other State officials. In Lancaster, Pa., the survivors of the "Last Man Association," organized in 1868, had their annual supper and eulogized their deceased associates.

At a meeting of the working men in Indianapolis on Saturday, resolutions were adopted declaring for the organization of all branches of labor to wield the ballot for their own protection; denouncing monopolies and all restrictions upon the channels of trade; approving of arbitration for the settlement of disputes between employer and employed, and opposing the contract system of labor in penal and reformatory institutions, and the system of working over time.

In the New Jersey Legislature, on Tuesday, the Senate passed a resolution to adjourn on March 13. The Assembly is not expected to concur. In the Assembly a bill to provide machinery for convicts laboring in the State Prison was dissussed without result.

[Correspondence Bucks County Gazette.]

LETTER FROM OMAHA.

OMAHA, February 18, 1874.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—This town is all agog on the subject of waterworks which are desirable and very much needed. Col. B. G. Phillips, C. E., of Cincinnati, was called upon in 1872 to make investigations as to the most suitable location for the works. It was at first supposed that an artificial lake or reservoir could be constructed in some of the adjacent valleys, but after a thorough examination that idea has been abandoned. According to the report just published, a reliable supply of good water cannot be obtained from any of our local streams. A careful inspection of the shore line of the Missouri river resulted in the choice of a spot on the sand flats near where the telegraph wires cross the river, which, it is supposed, will afford a safe and cheap foundation for the works. The cost of the machinery and other necessary material, except hydrants for private use, is estimated at $175,000. It now remains to be seen if there is energy enough to push this affair to a successful conclusion. The cistern system now prevails here and is quite annoying; owing to the small quantity of rain very many of them are empty. Persons who wish it can have their cisterns filled from the river by a water wagon.

Three companies of infantry left the barracks on Sunday morning, bound for the western part of the State, where it is reported that the Indians have become unruly. The band discoursed sweet music as the troops departed.

Angie Young, one of Brigham's numerous daughters was advertised to lecture here but it turned out to be a myth. "Pleasant Hours" had their last hop, until the close of Lent, at the Grand Central last evening. St. Barchaba's Choir has now an orchestral accompaniment of organ, flute and violin.

The Mannerchor have their masquerade ball at the Academy this evening. Their procession this afternoon was especially worthy of notice, all lines of trade being represented. A lot of their paraphernalia for this occasion arrived yesterday, among them the locomotive to represent "Progress," and the cage in which Boss Tweed is to be imprisoned. Josh Billings lectures here on the 21st inst.

We had snow to the depth of nine inches on the level on the 5th inst., and there was a requisition for all the sleighs in town for one day as the sun was so powerful it did not last long. During the last two weeks the ministers were kept pretty busy marrying couples, most of the happy ones starting for the East and some of them to New Orleans, to pass their honeymoon. This is quite a popular and convenient season for merchants to marry as they can "kill two birds with one stone."

The papers here speak of an unknown lady who is trying to do good by abruptly entering saloons and in the midst of a game of cards, saying, "Brethren, we will sing, and then we will pray," after which she makes a few short remarks urging them to leave off their evil ways and follow better ones; she is reported to hold her audience spell-bound until she leaves for a visit to another such scene. M. B. G.

LIST OF LETTERS remaining in BRISTOL POST-OFFICE, Thursday morning, Feb. 26: Isaac J. Banes, James Blanch, William Clark, John Clevy, Ellen Crossen, Jacob Dimond, William Dugan, Mary Dur. Peter Elmer, Patrick Fallon, Rachel Ferris, Sallie A. Gibson, Patrick Gill, John P. Hellings, James H. Hill, Margaret Jones, Absalom Knight, Josephine Lincoln, Miss Sallie Miller, Patrick Murphy, Daniel McCafferty, Daniel McDonald, Mary Reed, Robert Reeder, Theo. F. Sulphen, Charles Tomlin, Emma Vansant, Rosa White, Louisa Wright.

Philadelphia Bond and Stock quotations, reported expressly for the GAZETTE by JOHN K. WILDMAN, No. 26 South Third street, February 25, 1874.

BONDS.	BID.	ASKED.
Pennsylvania Loan, 2d series,	105	106
" " 3d "	108½	109
Philadelphia City 6's,	102½	103
Allegheny Valley 7-30's,	91½	92
Camden and Amboy 6's, 1883,	86	89
" " 1889,	86	88
" Mortgage, 1889,	98½	99
Lehigh Valley 7's,	102	103
North Pennsylvania 7's,	102	103
Pennsylvania & N. Y. Canal 7's,	102½	103
Penna. R. R. 1st Mort.	100	102
do. general " Coup	90	0½
do. do. " Regis'd	92½	93
Philadelphia and Erie 7s,	87	87½
Phila. & Reading 7s,	105½	106
do. Gen. Mort. 7s, Coup.	103	104
do. do " Regis.	104½	105
do. New Conv. 7's,	104½	104½
Pittsburgh, Cin. & St. Louis 7's,	68½	69½
West Chester 7's,	103	104
West Jersey 7's,	103	104
Wilmington & Rdg. 1st M. 7's	87	88
Lehigh Nav. Gold Loan, 6's,	96½	97
STOCKS.		
Lehigh Valley Railroad,	60	60½
Mine Hill "	51½	52
Nesquehoning Val. "	52	53
Pennsylvania "	51½	52
Phila. & Reading "	57½	58
Phila. & Trenton "	122½	123
United Co.'s of N. J., (C. & A.)	123½	123½
Central Transportation Co.	44	44
Fifth and Sixth Streets R. R.,	53	54
Hestonville "	21	21
Second and Third " "	62	63

Messrs. Maris & Smith, Bankers and Brokers, No. 18 South Third Street, Philadelphia, furnish us the following report of prices at 3.04 P. M., on Feb. 24th 1874:

NEW YORK STOCK QUOTATIONS.

Gold closed	113
N. Y. Central R. R.	104½
N. Y. and Erie Railway	48
Lake Shore and Michigan So.	81½
Cleveland and Pittsburgh R. R.	87½
N. W. Com.	58½
" Pref	75
Rock Island	107½
Pacific Mail Steamship Co.	42½
Western Union Union Telegraph	76½
St. Paul Com.	48½
" Pref.	72½
Adams Express Co.	96½
Toledo and Wabash R. R.	51½
Ohio and Mississippi R. R.	32½
Union Pacific R. R.	34½
Panama	116½

PHILADELPHIA QUOTATIONS, GOVERNMENT.

New U. S. 5's of 1881,	114½	114½
U. S. 6's of '81,	120½	121
" '62, not called.	117½	118
" " 1st & 4th call,	113½	
" " 2d & 5th call,	114½	
" " 3d call,	115	
" " 6th call,	113	
" " 7th call	114½	
" " '64	120	120½
" " '65	120½	121
" " '65, new,	119½	119½
" " '67,	120½	120½
" " '68,	119½	120
5's 10-40's,	116	116½
U. S. 30 Year 6 per cent. Cy.	116½	116½
Gold,	112½	113½
Silver,	107	110
Union Pacific R. R. 1st M. Bonds,	85½	
Central Pacific " " "	96	
Union Pacific Land Grant Bonds,	81½	
Northern Pacific 7-30 Bonds	30	
Pennsylvania R. R.	51½	51½
Reading R. R.	57½	58
Lehigh Coal & Nav. Co.,	45½	46½
Philada. & Erie R. R.,	21½	22
Oil Creek & Allegheny R. R.,	17	17½
Northern Central R. R.,	37	38
Lehigh Valley R. R.,	60	60½

SUB-TREASURY REPORT, FEBRUARY 24th.

Gold Receipts	567,323 00
" Payments	389,943 00
" Balance	57,405,828 00
Currency Receipts	529,690 00
" Payments	441,973 00
" Balance	37,362,133 00

Philadelphia Markets.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 25, 5 P. M.

COTTON.—Middlings, reported at 16 a 17 cts. per lb. for Uplands and N. Orleans. No material change from last week.

PETROLEUM.—We quote crude at 12c. in barrels, and standard white at 14½ a 14½c. for export.

GROCERIES.—Coffee is firmer, with small sales of Rio at 23 a 26c. gold; Laguayra at 27 a 27½c., and Java at 31c. gold. Cuba sugar is dull at 7½ a 7½c. for fair and good refining, and 8 a 8½ c. for grocery grades. In Molasses no change.

FLOUR.—The demand is limited, but prices are unchanged. About 1200 bbls. sold at $5 a 5 50 for superfine, $6 a $6 50 for extras. Wisconsin extra family at $7.00 a 7.75, Pennsylvania. Ohio and Indiana do. do. and $8.50 a 10.50, for fancy brands as in quality. Rye Flour sells at $4.75. In Corn Meal no sales.

GRAIN.—Wheat continues quiet. Sales of Western Red at $1.53 a 1.65; Pennsylvania do. at $1.68 a $1.72; 1600 bushels do. Amber at $1.72 a ——, White at $1.78 a 1.85, and No. 1 spring at $1.55. Rye is quiet at 90c. Corn is in limited request. Sales of 4,000 bush. yellow at 74 a 75c. Oats move slowly at 57 a 60c., for Pennsylvania White, and 63 a 65c. for Western do. In Barley and Malt no sales. The receipts to-day are as follows: 4,500 bbls. flour; 10,900 bush. wheat; 13,600 bush. Corn; 13,000 do. oats; 12,500 bush. barley; 492 bbls. whiskey.

PROVISIONS.—Mess Pork at $16.50 a 16.75, and family Beef at $16. Beef Hams $28 a $28. Bacon is steady. Sales of Smoked Hams at 12 a 14c.; Sides at 9c. and Shoulders at 8c. Pickled Hams, 10½ a 11½c. Lard is firmer. Sales of Western and kettle-rendered, at 9½ a 9½c.

New Advertisements.

"What We Know About Farming" Is, that the Hay Crop pays well. Therefore don't neglect to Sow plenty of

CLOVER SEED:

Also, TIMOTHY, ORCHARD, and HERD GRASS.

J. W. CORNELL & CO., Implement and Seed Warehouse, 88 Warren Street, Trenton, N. J.

Vegetable Seeds for Hot-Beds. 295

FOR SALE.—A HOUSE AND LOT on Radcliffe Street, in the Borough of Bristol, fronting on the river Delaware. The Lot contains twenty-five feet front on said Radcliffe street and extends back two hundred and fifteen feet to Cedar street. The House is in good repair, and is now owned and occupied by the subscriber. For terms, &c., apply to. 275 B. F. GILKESON.

$10,000 WANTED.—The Good Will, Stock and Fixtures of the THOMAS MILL PROPERTY, at TORRESDALE, will be sold to a party having the cash to invest, if applied for soon. Address S. C. BUNTING, Jr., Or his agent, WILSON C. WALKER, On the Premises.

WANTED.—A HOUSE on Mill Street, Bristol, for rent or lease, suitable for a Grocery Store. Apply to SAMUEL G. HARRIS, 301 Gazette Office.

Furniture Warerooms
AND
MANUFACTORY.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF THE BEST CABINET WARE, AT REDUCED RATES.

PARLOR, CHAMBER & DINING-ROOM SUITS, OF EVERY STYLE.

Also, BEST HAIR AND HUSK MATTRASSES, &c., &c., &c.

Persons intending to purchase, will do well to call, and examine the Stock.

DAN'L M. KARCHER & SONS, 236 & 238 South Second Street, 296 PHILADELPHIA.

Office of the Bristol Gas Light Company, February 23, 1874.

AT a Special Meeting of the Board of Directors, held this day, the following Resolution was adopted:

RESOLVED, That after the first day of May next the price of Gas shall be reduced to Four dollars per thousand cubic feet; Provided that all consumers paying their quarterly bills within five days after the bills are delivered, shall be entitled to an abatement of five per cent. on the amount.—But on all Bills not paid within twenty days after delivery, five per cent. additional must be paid. And whenever the Bill is not paid within thirty days, the flow of Gas may be shut off. 298 J. V. BUCKMAN, Sec'y.

HENRY MORTON,
MILKMAN,
REAR OF BUCKLEY STREET,

Will notify the public in general that he is now prepared to remove Household Furniture, and do all kinds of hauling, at reasonable rates. ☞ Lots cultivated also on reasonable terms. Families supplied promptly with milk. 299

FURNITURE
Re-upholstered and Varnished;
HOUSE PAINTING; also WALL PAPER Sized and Varnished.
Special care given to China Glossing.
JOHN F. McMILLAN, 297 Dorrance St., above Wood, Bristol.

J. S. BRELSFORD & SON,
General Furnishing Undertakers,
45 Mill Street, Bristol.

Rosewood, Walnut, and Covered Caskets. Coffins of every variety. A full supply of every thing connected with the line of Undertaking kept constantly on hand. ☞ Have now ready Taylor's Patent Corpse Preserver. 300

BOATMAN'S GROCERY STORE.
LOCK No. 3, ON CANAL.
LOUIS WOOLMAN, PROPRIETOR.

Coffee, Tea, Sugar, Molasses, Spices, Crackers, Cheese, and everything in the Grocery line, constantly on hand. 302

New Advertisements.

J. B. WICKERSHAM & SONS,
Manufacturers of the Celebrated
PATENT COMBINED IRON FENCES, WINDOW GUARDS, &c.
Samples can be seen at the Office of A. F. YOUNG, 303 46 Mill Street.

Auditor's Notice.

THE undersigned Auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Bucks County to make distribution of the balance in the hands of PIERSON MITCHELL and JONATHAN W. GILLAM, Administrators of HENRY SLACK, late of the township of Middletown, in said county, deceased, to and amongst the persons entitled thereto, hereby gives notice to all parties interested that he will meet them at his office, in the Borough of Bristol, in said county, on FRIDAY, the SIXTH day of March, 1874, at one o'clock, p. m., to attend to the duties of his appointment. 286 ANTHONY SWAIN, Auditor.

Auditor's Notice.

THE undersigned Auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of the County of Bucks, to make distribution of the balance in the hands of ROBERT W. VANSANT, JAMES VANSANT, and PIERSON MITCHELL, Administrators of the Estate of CHARLES VANSANT, deceased, to and among the persons legally entitled to receive it, and to report the facts, hereby gives notice to all parties interested, that he will meet them for the purpose of attending to the duties of his appointment, at his office in the Borough of Bristol, on Friday, March Sixth, 1874, at 10 o'clock A. M., when and where they can attend, if they see proper. B. F. GILKESON, AUDITOR. February 18, 1874. 290

Hyde's Seedling Potato.

THE undersigned has this valuable and prolific Potato for sale at the following terms, delivered at the R. R. Station:

$3.00.......................per Peck.
4.00....................... " Half-bus.
6.00....................... " Bushel.
12.00....................... " Barrel.

Cash to accompany order.

Produced at the rate of 390 bushels per acre,
WILLIAM H. YEOMANS, 293 Columbia, Conn.

Philadelphia.

DR. SCHENCK'S Standard Remedies.

THE Standard Remedies for all diseases of the lungs, are SCHENCK'S PULMONIC SYRUP, SCHENCK'S SEA WEED TONIC, AND SCHENCK'S MANDRAKE PILLS.

and, if taken before the lungs are destroyed, a speedy cure is effected.

To these three medicines, Dr. J. H. Schenck, of Philadelphia, owes his unrivalled success in the treatment of pulmonary diseases.

The PULMONIC SYRUP ripens the morbid matter in the lungs; nature throws it off by an easy expectoration, for when the phlegm or matter is ripe, a slight cough will throw it off, the patient has rest and the lungs begin to heal.

To enable the Pulmonic Syrup to do this, Schenck's MANDRAKE PILLS and Schenck's SEA WEED TONIC must be freely used to cleanse the stomach and liver. Schenck's Mandrake Pills act on the liver, removing all obstructions, relax the gall-bladder, the bile starts freely, and the liver is soon relieved.

SCHENCK'S SEA WEED TONIC is a gentle stimulant and alterative: the alkali of the sea weed of which it is composed, mixes with the food and prevents souring. It assists the digestion by toning up the stomach to a healthy condition, so that the food and the Pulmonic Syrup will make good blood; then the lungs heal and the patient will surely get well if care is taken to prevent fresh cold.

☞ All who wish to consult Dr. Schenck, either personally or by letter, can do so, free of charge, at his principal office, cor. Sixth and Arch Sts., Philadelphia. EVERY MONDAY.

For a thorough examination with his respirometer, Dr. Schenck charges $5.

☞ Schenck's medicines are sold by all Druggists throughout the country. 224

H. McKINLEY,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
TEA AND COFFEE DEALER.
A large Stock of Teas RETAILED at WHOLESALE Prices.
BLACK TEAS a specialty.
346 North Second St., BELOW CALLOWHILL, PHILADELPHIA. 196

THOS. RILEY,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
GROCER AND TEA DEALER,
No. 234 Girard Avenue, PHILADELPHIA. 220

China, Glass and Queensware.
RETAILED AT WHOLESALE PRICES.
HENRY HOPKINS, IMPORTER AND DEALER,
319 *North Second Street, Philadelphia,*

HAS now opened for the Fall Trade, a full assortment of FRENCH and ENGLISH CHINA; White Gold Band and Fancy Decorated Tea, Dinner and Toilet Ware; also, a large Stock best quality English Stone China Tea, Dinner and Toilet Sets, complete. GLASS WARE of every description and quality. TABLE CUTLERY, CASTORS, SILVER PLATED WARE, at manufacturers' prices.

☞ Housekeepers and persons wanting outfits, supplied at the lowest wholesale rates. Goods carefully packed, and guaranteed to give satisfaction. 13

JAMES P. WOOD & CO.,
41 SOUTH FOURTH STREET, PHILADELPHIA,
Low Pressure Steam and Hot Water Heating Apparatus, with Gold's Patent Cast-Iron Radiators. Wood's American Kitchener, and Paris Ranges.
GRIFFITHS' PATENT ARCHIMEDIAN VENTILATORS.
☞ Steam Fitting in all its branches.
JAMES P. WOOD & CO., 41 South Fourth Street, Philadelphia.

PERSEVERANCE BELT WORKS.
CHAS. W. ARNY,
Manufacturer of the
BEST OAK TANNED
LEATHER BELTING.
EXCELSIOR BELT DRESSING, AND
MONITOR BELTING.
DEALER IN Manufacturers' Supplies,
Nos. 301 and 303 Cherry Street, PHILADELPHIA. 212

PHILAD'A TYPE FOUNDRY
AND
Printers' Warehouse.
ESTABLISHED 1841.

THIS old-established Foundry is prepared to furnish Printers and Publishers with all the Latest and Approved Styles of Newspaper, Book, Job and Ornamental Type, &c.

In connection with their own large assortment, they are agents for all other makes of METAL AND WOOD TYPES, and it is only necessary for the printer to name the founder or factor from whose Specimen Book the selection is made, to insure his order filled accurately and promptly.

AGENTS for all Press Makers.

SOLE AGENTS of this City for WADE'S Unrivaled INKS.

☞ ESTIMATES for Newspaper and Job Printing Offices furnished on application.

The type on which this paper is printed came from the foundry of LEWIS PELOUZE, PRACTICAL TYPE FOUNDER; 19 Philadelphia, Pa.

Philadelphia.

WILLIAM ALLEN'S DINING ROOMS,
120 Market Street, Philadelphia.
Where he is prepared to furnish the best and cheapest Meals in Philadelphia.
N. B.—Best quality Ice-Cream. 237

A. J. ELDER,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
Tobacco and Segars.
CHEWING and SMOKING Tobaccos of every kind constantly on hand.
☞ LOTZBACK German Snuff a specialty.
236 1107 N. Second St., Philadelphia.

HARDWARE STORE, 1739 Frankford Road,
Opposite Kensington Depot.
Building Hardware, and House Furnishing Goods of every description.
Toy Gigs, Express Wagons, Wheelbarrows, &c.
Also, a large assortment of Pocket and Table Cutlery, Skates, &c., &c. 221

CHARLES GROSS,
MANUFACTURER OF THE CELEBRATED
"Matinee and Centennial" CIGARS:
Also, Dealer in all kinds of Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos, Pipes, &c., Wholesale and Retail.
Cor. Frankford Road and Oxford street, 203 PHILADELPHIA.

JOHN K. WILDMAN,
No. 26 South Third Street, Philadelphia.
BONDS AND STOCKS of all kinds bought and sold.
United States Bonds
EXCHANGED FOR OTHER SECURITIES. 17

MARIS & SMITH,
BANKERS AND BROKERS,
No. 18 South Third Street, Philadelphia.
GOVERNMENT SECURITIES,
Gold, Stocks, Bonds, &c.,
Bought and sold on Commission.
Accounts of Banks, Bankers and Individuals, received on favorable terms. 18

NITROUS OXIDE GAS.
DR. F. R. THOMAS devotes his entire practice to Extracting Teeth, absolutely without pain.
The Gas has been administered to 48,000 persons in his Offices, without a single accident.
Formerly COLTON DENTAL ROOMS.
181 REMOVED TO 912 Walnut St., Phila.

DAVID L. KETLER. LEWIS C. OSMOND.
DAVID L. KETLER & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
FINE CIGARS,
AND DEALERS IN
Leaf and Manufactured Tobacco,
S. E. Cor. Fifth and Market Streets, PHILADELPHIA. 206

J. F. HELLEN,
COTTON
Commission Merchant,
63 NORTH FRONT STREET, PHILA.,
REFERS TO
Raleigh National Bank, Raleigh, N. C.
Willard Brothers, Wilmington, N. C.
Dungan, Wheeler & Pape, 439 Market St., Philad'a.
Jas S. Woodward's Sons, 28 North Front St., "
207

☞ IF YOU WANT your ORGAN cleaned, tuned or repaired, or a new one Built, you cannot do better than employ
REUBEN NICHOLLS,
FRONT STREET, above Laurel St., PHILADELPHIA.
His are the best and cheapest, as he is a *practical* artist.
☞ The Organ in St. James' Episcopal Church, Bristol, is a fine specimen of his skill. 211

WM. M. FISHER. WM. F. PRATT.
FISHER & PRATT,
DEALERS IN
FURNITURE, Upholstery,
AND
Elastic SPONGE GOODS,
No. 1315 Chestnut Street, PHILADELPHIA. 91

THE PLACE TO BUY STATIONERY in PHILADELPHIA is
AT
NO. 132 ARCH STREET,
just below Second Street, where
R. K. HOEFLICH
is always ready to wait on customers,
WHOLESALE OR RETAIL,
and to sell his Goods at low figures. Please give him a call. 208

ESTABLISHED IN 1835.
W. SANDERSON,
Furniture and Chair
WAREHOUSE,
435 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.,
Has the Largest and Finest Assortment of
Library and Office Arm Chairs,
With all the Modern Appliances.
LARGE GOTHIC CHAIRS FOR PULPITS OR CHANCELS,
COMMUNION TABLES.
Wheel Chairs for Invalids.
READING CHAIRS with Adjustable Backs and Tablets.
FINE ARM CHAIRS FOR SOCIETY HALLS,
Together with Elegant
PARLOR SUITS.
FRENCH DESKS; and a great variety of articles called for in the business. 118

SLATE MANTELS
ESTABLISHED 1853.
Of the latest and most beautiful designs; and all other Slate Work on hand or made to order.
Factory and Salesrooms, No. 1210 Ridge Ave., PHILADELPHIA.
20 WILSON & MILLER.

Rural and Suburban Improvements
PLANNED AND DIRECTED BY
Walter Elder,
LANDSCAPE GARDENER,
No. 1231 Rodman Street, Philad'a.

J. H. RICHELDERFER'S BAZAAR, 1032 Chestnut St., S. E. cor. of 11th. Formerly 903 Chestnut St., Philadelphia. Gents' Furnishing Goods of every description.—Shirts, Collars, Gloves, Hosiery, Underwear, &c. Shirts made to order. Gents' patent Spring and Buttoned Over-Gaiters, (cloth, leather, linen, &c.) Riding and Hunting Leggings. Ladies' Over-Gaiters and Skirt-Supporters. Children's Cloth and Velvet Leggings, on hand or made to order, wholesale and retail. Ladies and Gents' best Kid Gloves. PRUSSIAN SALVE, for Corns, Bunions, Sprains, In-Grown Nails and Warts. Certain cure. J. H. RICHELDERFER, Sole Agent for the United States, 1032 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa. 205

Hulmeville.

FAMILY LAUNDRY
AT
Hulmeville, Pa.

THE undersigned have established a FAMILY LAUNDRY for Washing, Starching and Ironing Clothing, on an extensive scale, at Hulmeville, Bucks Co., Pa.

It being impracticable to have a uniform scale of prices at present, owing to the great variety of work to be done, we will make a discount on List Prices to Schools, Hotels and Families favoring us with their work.

Persons boarding will find it to their advantage to consult our Price List, which will be changed from the Highest to the Lowest Price, according to the kind of work required to be done. Price List will be furnished, with Rules and Regulations, on application.

Work will be called for and delivered, if so desired.

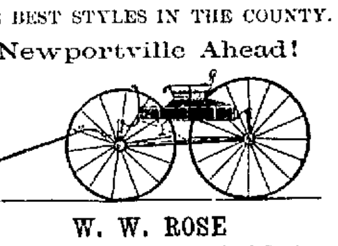
☞ Orders left at Box No. 10 Bristol P. O., will be promptly attended to.

For further particulars inquire of or address HARRISON & SPROULS, 283 Hulmeville, Bucks Co., Pa.

Newportville.

EDGAR ADAMS,
HARNESS MAKER,
Newportville, Pa.,
Has on hand, or manufactures to order,
HEAVY AND LIGHT HARNESS,
both Double and Single; heavy and light Fly-Nets; light and heavy Collars and Bridles; Ear Nets, Whips, Circingles, fancy linen Sheets and Lap-Covers, Horse Blankets and Buffalo Robes, Horse Brushes and Combs, fancy web Halters, leather Halters, Horse Boots, Chinese Water-proof Blacking, Vacuum Oil, and Frank Miller's Harness Dressing; Neatsfoot Oil, Axle-Grease; Collar Pads, and Gum Pads to prevent sore backs; also, the Buckeye Safety Bridle Bit for hard-headed horses.
LADIES' SATCHELS.
Trunks and Harness repaired neatly and promptly.
All work warranted. Give me a call, because I am selling as cheap as the cheapest, on three months' credit. 247

LOOK HERE!
THE BEST STYLES IN THE COUNTY.
Newportville Ahead!



W. W. ROSE

HAS now on hand a heavy stock of Carriages, consisting of all the latest New York Patterns. Shoo Flies, Track Sulkeys, Trotting Wagons, Sunshades, Falling Tops, Germantowns and Jagger Wagons.

☞ The public are respectfully invited to inspect my stock. 45

New York.

The Pulsometer.
MAGIC PUMP.

THE simplest, most durable and effective Steam Pump now in use. Will pump GRITTY or MUDDY water without wear or injury to its parts.

It cannot get out of order.

Adapted to City and Town Water-Works, keeping a constant pressure upon the pipes, ready for instant use in case of FIRE.

BRANCH DEPOT,
1327 Market St., Phila.
C. HENRY HALL & CO.,
222 20 Cortlandt St., New York.

FORMEL'S FLORIDA WATER,
For the Face, Toilet and the Bath. The best Tonic for the Skin in the world.
50 cents per bottle.
Sold by all Druggists.
JULIUS Z. FORMEL.
178 475 Sixth Avenue, New York.

DR. TUTT'S VEGETABLE LIVER PILLS.

THE startling drawback on nearly all medicinal agents has ever been that in their process of purgation and purification they have also debilitated the system. To obviate this difficulty physicians have long sought for an agent that would

Purge, Purify and Strengthen
at one and the same time.

Their research has at last been rewarded by a discovery which fully realizes the fondest desires of the medical faculty, and which is justly regarded as the most important triumph that Pharmacy has ever achieved. This important desideratum is

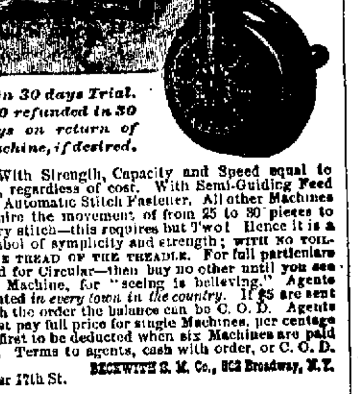
Dr. Tutt's Vegetable Liver Pill,

which purify the blood and remove all corrupt humors and unhealthy accumulations from the body, and but produces no weakness or lassitude whatever, but on the contrary tones the stomach and invigorates the body during the progress of their operation. They unite the heretofore irreconcilable qualities of a STRENGTHENING PURGATIVE and a PURIFYING TONIC.

Dr. Tutt's Pills are the most active and searching medicine in existence. They at once attack the very root of diseases, and their action is so prompt that in an hour or two after they are taken the patient is aware of their good effects. They may be taken at any time without restraint of diet or occupation; they produce neither nausea, griping or debility, and as a family medicine they have no rival.

Price 25 cents a box. Sold by all Druggists.
Principal Office, 48 Cortlandt Street.
80 NEW YORK.

THE BECKWITH
PORTABLE
Family Sewing Machine,
Price $20.



On 30 days Trial. $20 refunded in 30 days on return of Machine, if desired.

With Strength, Capacity and Speed equal to any, regardless of cost. With Semi-Guiding Feed and Automatic Stitch Fastener. All other Machines require the movement of from 25 to 30 pieces to every stitch—this requires but Two! Hence it is a symbol of symplicity and strength; WITH NO TOILSOME TREAD OF THE TREADLE. For full particulars send for Circular—then buy no other until you see the Machine, for "seeing is believing." Agents wanted *in every town in the country.* If $5 are sent with the order the balance can be C. O. D. Agents must pay full price for single Machines, per centage on first to be deducted when six Machines are paid for. Terms to agents, cash with order, or C. O. D.

BECKWITH S. M. Co., 862 Broadway, N.Y.

Near 17th St.

LAIRD'S
BLOOM OF YOUTH
BEAUTIFIES THE COMPLEXION.

This delightful and harmless toilet preparation is undoubtedly the best in the world for preserving the Skin and Beautifying the Complexion. It will remove Tan, Freckles, and all discolorations from the skin, leaving it beautifully white, soft, smooth and clear. Sold by all Druggists and Fancy Goods dealers. Depot 5 Gold street, New York. 79

Trenton, N. J.

PHOTOGRAPHS!

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the Citizens of TRENTON and surrounding country, that they have fitted out the Gallery

COR. BROAD AND MARKET STREETS,

and are now prepared to make all kinds of work, from MINIATURE to LIFE SIZE.

A. W. ROTHENGATTER & CO.,
132 Trenton, N. J.

JOSEPH B. YARD,
MANUFACTURER OF
IRON RAILING,
(at the old stand)
No. 6 Greene Street, Trenton, N. J.
☞ Particular attention given to Enclosing Cemetery Lots. 271

Trenton, N. J.

Save Your Grease.

PURE SOAPS exchanged for all kinds of KITCHEN GREASE, at
E. C. NEIDT & CO.'S SOAP WORKS,
Cor. Market and Union Sts.,
184 TRENTON, N. J.

Victory! Victory!
How About the Silver Medals!!
The Award of Enterprise!
Pullen & Co. still ahead.

☞ At the New Jersey State Fair, held at Waverly, September, 1872, the HIGHEST PREMIUM,

A SILVER MEDAL!

The first ever awarded to TRENTON CRACKERS, was given to the Firm of
E. PULLEN & CO.
ALSO,
By New Jersey State Agricultural Society, 1873,
A SPECIAL GRAND SILVER MEDAL
being the highest award given.
AGAIN,
At Hunterdon County Agricultural Fair, 1873,
A SPECIAL GRAND SILVER MEDAL!
being the first ever given by this Society!
PULLEN'S CRACKERS ARE THE BEST.
☞ Ask your Grocer for Pullen's Crackers, and take no other.
☞ All orders promptly attended to.
Manufactured by
E. PULLEN & CO.,
No. 32 Market St.,
280 TRENTON, N. J.

J. W. BOND & SON,
Plumbers, Gas and Steam FITTERS,
No. 2 Broad Street, TRENTON, N. J.
BUILDINGS fitted with Gas and Water Pipes, in a workmanlike manner.
IRON, WELL and CISTERN PUMPS, Hydraulic Rams, Lift and Force Pumps;
GAS FIXTURES of latest designs.
Agents for
PERKINS & HOUSER'S "*Celebrated Non-Explosive* OIL-LAMPS.
☞ Country work solicited and satisfaction guaranteed. 186

THOUSANDS of Bottles Sold Yearly!—The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Nineteenth Century. Nature's Great Remedy, for the Cure of

Incipient Consumption, Asthma.

☞ BYRAM'S Celebrated Balsam of Honey, Wild Cherry and Tar, to prevent Consumption, Pleurisy or Inflammation of the Lungs, Curing Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Pain in the Breast, Asthma, Catarrh, Spitting of Blood, Weakness of the Lungs, Dificulty of Breathing; a great discovery for Infants in Croup and Hives, Influenza, Whooping Cough,

And all other affections of the Lungs and Breast.

☞ Sold by Druggists and Merchants everywhere. 185

I MANUFACTURE TO ORDER EVERY VARIETY OF
Ladies, Gents & Children's UPPERS,
EXPRESSLY FOR THE FINEST CUSTOM WORK.

Having had experience of several years in a large Shoe Fitting Establishment, I feel confident that I can give entire satisfaction.

To insure prompt attention, please send Cash or Post Office Order.

All Orders sent by mail to my address, promptly attended to.

☞ All kinds of Sewing Machines repaired, at reasonable rates.

CHAS. H. DUNCAN,
Successor to A. C. STOWELL,
179 13 E. State St., TRENTON, N. J.

JOHN F. THROPP. DUNCAN McKENZIE. PETER WILKES.

THROPP, McKENZIE & WILKES,
MANUFACTURERS OF
STEAM ENGINES
AND
BOILERS,
Mill Work, Shafting, Pulleys,
HANGERS,
AND ALL KINDS OF
POTTERY MACHINERY.
Foot of Taylor Street,
168 TRENTON, N. J.

ESTABLISHED 1847.

Exton's Trenton Crackers,
pronounced by connoisseurs the best in the Market.

To guard against the numerous imitations of these celebrated Crackers, the public should
ASK FOR
EXTON'S CRACKERS,
and see that his name is stamped on each and every Cracker.

☞ For sale by Grocers generally throughout the United States, and by
ADAM EXTON & CO., Manufacturers.
Trenton, N. J.
Price List and Circular sent on application.

EXTON'S Trenton Cracker, the only genuine, original Trenton Crackers. Buy EXTON'S.

EXTON'S Trenton Wine Crackers—Delicious, wholesome, cheap. Buy Exton's Wine Crackers.

EXTON'S Trenton Crackers.—Beware of imitations and substitutes. Buy EXTON'S.

EXTON'S Trenton Crackers—Manufactured by A. EXTON & CO., 165 Trenton, N. J.

M'CLASKEY & FAGIN.
Shoe Manufacturers,
Washington Market,
(SECOND STORY,)
South-west Cor. Front and Greene Sts.,
TRENTON, N. J.
ALL ORDERS FOR
Ladies, Misses and Children's Shoes
PROMPTLY EXECUTED. 161

CARPETS!
TAPESTRY, BRUSSELS,
IMPERIAL THREE-PLY
AND POWER-LOOM INGRAIN
CARPETS;
Wall Papers.

Persons desiring FINE DECORATIONS, are invited to examine samples of the same in the Store.

PAPER HANGING
DONE IN THE CITY OR COUNTRY.

We guarantee to be the cheapest Store in the City.

The latest improved Balance Fixtures for Window Shades.

AT THE NEW STORE OF
DAVID SHAW,
No. 31 North Warren St., below Front,
158 TRENTON, N. J.

TWO SEATED WAGON, Entirely new, for sale. Apply to
117 PEIRCE BROS., Bristol, Pa.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

Bucks County Gazette:

Thursday, February 26, 1874.

BRISTOL POST OFFICE.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS.

PHILADELPHIA—Closes 9.30, A. M., 3.30 and 6.00 P. M; Arrives 8.00, A. M., 5.00 and 8.00, P. M.

NEW YORK—Closes 8.00, A. M., 3.30, 6.00 P. M; Arrives 10.15 A. M., 7.00 P. M.

TRENTON—Closes 7.15, 8.00, A. M., 3.30, P. M; Arrives 10.15, A. M., 5.00 and 7.00 P. M.

PRINCETON, NEW BRUNSWICK, RAHWAY, ELIZABETH, NEWARK and JERSEY CITY, closes 8.30 A. M., 3.30 P. M.; arrives 10.15 A. M., 7.00 P. M.

DOYLESTOWN—Closes 10.00, A. M., 6.00, P. M; arrives 9.30, A. M., 8.00, P. M.

NEWPORTVILLE, HULMEVILLE, ATTLEBOROUGH, NEWTOWN, WRIGHTSTOWN, PINEVILLE and BUCKINGHAM—Closes at 10.00, A. M; arrives at 9.30, A.M.

TULLYTOWN and MORRISVILLE, and POST OFFICES on the B. D. R. R., closes 7.15, A. M; arrives 6.00, P. M.

DOLINGTON—Arrives 9.30, A. M; closes 10.00, A. M.

JESSE B. MEARS, P. M.

☞ THERMOMETRICAL REPORT for the week ending Wednesday, Feb. 25th.—Furnished by JESSE B. MEARS, as noted at Bristol Post-Office:

		7 A.M.	1 P.M.	6 P.M.
C. Thursday, Feb.	19,	25	42	38
Friday, "	20,	38	47	42
Saturday, "	21,	40	72	63
Monday, "	23,	40	72	67
Tuesday, "	24,	35	48	33
Wednesday, "	25,	29	30	29

SORTS.

A. F. YOUNG will receive applications for insuring Live Stock in the Bucks County Live Stock Insurance Company.

RELIGIOUS subjects are discussed with considerable animation every Friday evening in the M. E. Church of Bristol.

J. C. TAYLOR and H. Wright of Morrisville, sold one of their new houses last week to Henry Fite of Fallsington, for $1,000.

RICHARD BRUTON purchased at public sale last week the building on Dorrance street, owned by John H. Jones, for $1,475.

THE entrance to Albertson's boat yard, at the foot of Market, on the canal, is now completed and the material for the yard is now on the ground.

A MAN named Barney Williams, of Burlington, fell from a ladder on Tuesday, while engaged at his work as a stone mason, breaking his arm and thigh bone.

CHAS. A. AHLEE is erecting a new store adjoining his confectionery on Mill street. John S. Brelsford & Son have the contract, and are pushing the work quite lively.

RICHARD THURDEN has been repainting his store on Mill street. The zinc used in the paint is a fair specimen obtained from the Franklinite material, and is the first used of the Bristol manufacture.

THE ladies of Newportville and vicinity are making extra preparations for the grand Centennial Tea Drink to take place in Union Hall, Saturday evening, March 7th. Performance commences at 7 o'clock. Tea at 8½.

A MAN named Adams was found dead in Pearl street, Burlington, on Tuesday, with a bullet hole in his forehead. A pistol was found lying on the pavement near him, leading to the supposition that he had committed suicide.

OUR valued New York correspondent, Joe Joggs, received a valentine last week, since which time he has turned his attention to the mysteries of love, and his first effusion on this subject will be found on the first page.

W. W. ROSE, of Newportville, has now ready for sale, handsome buggies of every description, Chester Jenny Linds, Germantowns, Jub Seats, &c. All who desire to purchase an excellent "turnout" will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.

A LITTLE game of fisticuffs took place on Mill street, opposite Smith's segar store, Sunday evening last, by two or three of our pugilistically inclined young men. A few blows were exchanged and a good deal of loud talk indulged in, but nobody was hurt.

AT the regular monthly meeting of the Cottage Building Association, held last Monday evening, 5 loans were sold at a premium of $22 to Maria Jo'nson. Three shares of the stock of the Home Building Association were also sold, for $65.25 per share.

THE directors of the Bristol Gas Company have reduced the price of gas from $4.25, to $4.00 per thousand, to take effect from and after the 1st of May next. This with the 5 per cent discount for prompt payment, makes the net price $3.80. A material reduction to gas consumers.

THE annual meeting of the Washington B. and S. F. Association, of Newportville, will be held in Union Hall, Wednesday evening, March 4th, when the annual report will be presented to the stockholders. Subscriptions for a third series will then be opened and officers elected to serve the ensuing year.

CHARLES CLAYTON, a resident of Mechanicsville, was found dead last Saturday morning at Gordon's old dam on Pequessing Creek. He was last seen alive on Thursday, at Cornwell's, considerably under the influence of liquor, and exposure to the weather, as he had started homeward, is supposed to have caused his death.

NEXT Monday evening, Dr. Pugh, of Burlington, formerly of Bristol, will deliver a lecture before the Y. M. C. A., at their room over the GAZETTE office, on the "Political Future of America." The ladies need not stay away dreading to hear of politics, as the Doctor will touch upon them very lightly, if at all. All are invited to be present.

THIEVES have opened the campaign in Tullytown in a very contemptible manner. Last Monday evening during the religious services held in the Christian Church they visited the team-shed of the church and stripped the horses of blankets, bridles, reins &c; carrying off in addition, several valuable buffalo robes. The guilty parties were nine in number and came in the direction of Bristol.

WE have recently added to our job printing department a half medium Universal Printing Machine, manufactured by Colt's Patent Fire Arms Company, of Hartford Connecticut. In our ten years experience with printing machinery, we have not seen anything that would compare with it for first class work, ease of management, and speed. This united with its compactness and evident durability, makes it the great *desideratum* of printers, and we do not hesitate to cordially recommend it to the craft.

THE GAZETTE this week prints an edition of 1,100 copies. It is fast finding its way into the homes of the people who desire a high-toned journal, unbiassed in politics and honest in the discussion of all matters. It has double the circulation in Bristol and vicinity of any paper published here or elsewhere. It has a larger circulation than any other paper published in the lower end of Bucks County. Any person procuring five yearly subscriptions and remitting ten dollars, will be entitled to a copy for one year *gratis*. Specimen copies sent free and advertising rates furnished on application.

ABOUT as interesting a lecture as we have had the pleasure of listening to in Bristol was that delivered by Mr. William B. Brown, on "Thinkers and Workers," in the hall of the Young Men's Christian Association, Monday evening last. Mr. Brown was formerly Principal of the public schools of our borough and in consequence of which the room was crowded with an appreciative and attentive audience. He made some good hits, gave a large amount of useful information and kept everybody in a good humor. At the close of the lecture Mr. Brown was warmly congratulated by many old friends and acquaintances and tendered a vote of thanks by the entire audience.

TUESDAY evening last the Rev. Charles G. Ames, of Germantown, delivered a very interesting lecture in Calseu's Hall, on the subject of "Good Society." He alluded in his opening remarks to the youthful age of our country, on account of which we could not look for that perfection in society which he hoped at some future day would be reached in America. The speaker contended that morals and manners, and not money and dress, should act as a passport to our entrance into good society, although he acknowledged that to a certain degree, dress should be looked to and studied, not for the purpose of mere outward show and a desire to be admired by others, but simply with a love for the beautiful. He alluded to the senseless and extravagant manner in which some parents bring up their children, as though they were put into the world for a show and teaching them that their chief aim in life was to be one of fashion and frivolity. A desire to improve the appearance of things about the house, the kitchen and back yard, he said, as well as the manners and actions of the people, expressed a wish for something better, a desire for advancement into better society. While living in California he said a neighbor of his was seized with this desire for improvement and the first move toward reform was made by clearing up their back yard and throwing the dirt and rubbish over into his. In what is called good society of to-day he said there was too much servility. Take, for instance, a company of fashionable people. Some one is asked to sing. When the song is finished the person is applauded, not always on account of the manner in which their music is rendered, but with a desire to flatter and toady, but he said he had often remarked that some were never asked to sing a second time. The speaker's remarks were well received by a large audience, the hall being nearly full, and the absence of all noise and confusion in the room was more noticeable when compared with some entertainments which are held in that building, and goes far toward showing the value of "good society."

THE grand supper and entertainment of Hermione Lodge, No. 100, K. of P., came off according to announcement last Thursday evening in Washington Hall. Two hundred and fifty ladies and gentlemen assembled in the Lodge room at 8 o'clock and were called to order by B. F. Land, one of the Committee, and a vote taken electing James Martin speaker of the occasion. Mr. Martin stated the success and prosperity of the Order throughout the country notwithstanding its recent advent; that the finances of Hermione Lodge were upon a sound basis, and since the organization of the Order its funds had increased to the amount of $5,000; that the number of its members have also increased, and that the entertainment was to encourage the warm friendship of the brotherhood and duly honor the Pythian Period. After the interesting remarks of Mr. Martin, the exercises of the evening consisted of music by Livingston Band, and several amusing songs which afforded considerable pleasure. At nine o'clock supper was announced, and considering the kind attention which every one received, and the bountiful supply of good thing spread upon three large tables in the Association room, the managers of the affair deserve great credit for the energy and taste displayed in its management.

THE newly elected members of the Borough Council, viz.: J. Wesley Wright, Henry M. Wright, Morton A. Walmsley, Louis A. Hoguet and Albert L. Packer, met at the Town Hall on Tuesday at 11 A. M. The oath of office was administered by Burgess Scott in the presence of the old Council. The Act of Assembly providing for the administration of the oath on the Tuesday succeeding their election, conflicts with the new Constitution in one particular—the time of holding the Borough election having been changed from March to February. In order to prevent confusion, the new councilmen were sworn to support the Constitution of the United States, the Constitution of this Commonwealth, and to faithfully discharge the duties of their office on and after the third Friday in March next. This will allow the present Council sufficient time to arrange their accounts and prepare the detailed statement of receipts and expenditures for the past year. It is not to be inferred, however, that the Councilmen elect are at liberty to violate the above-named Constitutions in the interim.

THOSE of our readers who had the rare pleasure of listening to Mr. Ames on Tuesday evening last will be gratified to know that a similar entertainment is announced for Tuesday evening next. Perhaps we may venture to take the liberty of calling this the second lecture of the Bristol "Star Course." This time it is a lady who is to speak, Miss Jane O. De Forrest, of Norwalk, Ohio. Her name appears in the Lecture Bureau List, and those who have heard her speak of her qualities in glowing terms of praise. Miss De Forrest is a bright, intelligent lady, of pleasing address and polished manners, and is commended as an interesting and eloquent speaker. It is not often that an evening's entertainment of like value can be gained for such a moderate outlay. Let everybody go and hear her and greet her with a hearty welcome.

HENRY FOGLE, was detected last Thursday morning while in the act of robbing the store of Gatwala & Son, at Gardenville. He was asked several times by the clerk who had called to his assistance three or four neighbors, "Who was there?" Not receiving any answer, one of the party shot him. The contents of the gun struck him in the breast, going through a heavy overcoat and other clothing. The wound upon examination was found not to be dangerous. He was conveyed to the Bucks County Hospital and afterwards committed to prison. Whiskey is claimed to be the cause of the crime.

Two gentlemen from Newportville while on their way to attend the Tea Party at Hulmeville on Saturday evening, met with a trifling accident to their carriage, but they fixed up the damage and went on their way rejoicing. On their way home bad luck again overtook them by the breaking down of their vehicle and the horse falling down in the mud, causing both gentlemen and the ladies accompanying them to alight, but fortunately they secured another conveyance home, where they arrived safely with no more damage than a little spattering of mud.

BRISTOL will soon have another industry the want of which has long been felt. Arrangements are about completed for the erection of a building to be used as a Steam Laundry. The building will be situated at the foot of Cedar street, and most likely will be in operation by the 1st of April. Its dimensions will be 16x30 feet, two stories in hight. It is the intention of the parties to employ skillful workers and to have the work done as well as in the city or elsewhere.

THE Grand Lodge of Good Templars of this State have offered premiums to the three lodges obtaining the largest number of new members during the present quarter. The first is a melodeon, the second a half dozen silver goblets, and the third a Lodge Deputy's regalia. Golden Rule Lodge, of Bristol, is making efforts to secure the first prize, having already initiated fifteen members this quarter, which commenced on the first of February.

THE wife of Mr. George Hare, of Northhampton, was buried in the Cemetry of the Neshaminy Church on Monday last.

THE Board of Directors of the Bristol Gas Light Company have declared a dividend of 3 per cent.

The new feather fans appear to be quite the rage. They are much smaller in size that those used last summer, and not half as awkward-looking. Those of peacock feathers are the handsomest, on gilt or ivory sticks. The old swans' down fans in use during the days of our grandfathers are still coming in fashion again.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

Bristol's Danger.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—That the erection of so many wooden houses in our Borough, will in the future be a source of regret to our citizens, and will retard the true prosperity of our town, I do not think there can be a reasonable doubt. Quite recently a gentleman stated to me that he desired to move to Bristol, but was afraid to do so for the reason mentioned above, and particularly as we had no Water Works. Our own citizens also are living in constant dread; not knowing at what time a disastrous fire may lay our Borough in ruins, and leave them houseless and homeless. I wish solemnly to warn the people of Bristol, that the destruction of wooden towns by fire is sure to happen sooner or later, and is only a question of time. It seems to me that now is the favorable time for the Borough authorities to act in the matter, and carry out the request of the Bristol Exchange and Board of Trade, who fully realizing the importance of prompt action, did at the last meeting both of the Executive Committee, and at the regular meeting of the Association, unanimously pass a resolution requesting the Borough authorities to pass an ordinance prohibiting the erection of wooden buildings after the expiration of the present year (1874). I do not think that any one wishing the true prosperity of our Borough, should or would oppose the passage of such an ordinance, particularly as the difference in the cost between brick and wooden houses, taking into account the difference in insurance and painting, in a few years makes the brick house the cheapest, and besides a brick house will sell much more readily and bring a much better price than a wooden one. I also think it would be to the advantage ultimately of those who may think it their present gain to erect wooden houses. I have talked with quite a number of our citizens on the subject, and as yet have not found one who did not agree with me that the time had now arrived when action should be taken prohibiting the erection of wooden buildings after the expiration of the present year, where they would be likely to endanger other property. I believe that if we persist in building up a wooden town, that it will not only lose to us many who would make Bristol their home, but also that it will have the effect in time, of losing to us many of our best citizens, who are not willing to live in constant dread and fear. Hoping that our authorities and people will heed the warning and act wisely, I remain, yours for the public good, H.

Newportville News.

News is at a great discount here. Everything is so dull that if perchance we do vary the monotony of a quiet country life things are carried so far from one extreme to another that we really would be better off without any variation whatever. Last Wednesday week was a noticeable instance of this. On the evening of that day, Mr. Samuel Williams (milkman), with a few of his friends was attempting a feat which was rather difficult for a man of Sam's age and corpulency, the result of which was his pistol slipped out of his pocket and striking the ground was discharged. The ball entered his leg just below the knee and describing a semi-circle lodged in his calf, where it remained until Dr. R. Dingee extracted it, which operation was successfully done, the sufferer bearing it bravely. We are happy to state that he is at present convalescing. Mr. H. Staake, with commendable zeal, hastened for the Doctor at the time of the accident, and in his hurry could not see a big wagon confronting him in the road, and, incredible as it may seem, either ran his mouth into the back part of the wagon or the back part of the wagon tongue in the front part of his mouth, his lips, jaws and gums suffering considerably, and it was with great difficulty that he had those important members sewed up and to-day Mr. Staake has great difficulty in worrying down a little soup.

The interest is still kept up in the Literary Society, although the absence of Mr. Staake, Miss Magill and Miss Maitland was deeply felt last week. This week the debate will be on the advantages of city life over that of country. Mr. T. Martin is to open in favor of the country and Mr. Thos. De Witt for the city. Mr. Martin is a rising young orator and will eventually make his mark. UNION HALL.

Crime and Criminals.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—In the GAZETTE of the 12th inst., I find an article on "Crime and Criminals," by "A Subscriber," which portrays in a limited manner the vast increase of crime in high and low places and conditions in our boasted age of "great moral progress and development."

To such an extent has the public mind become callous by each day's development of crime and rascality, that with a strange apathy we look each succeeding day for something to occur of a more startling nature.

The new general idea is to get rich, not by our own care, economy and industry, but by some means without productive industry, by "brain development,"—in opposition to muscle development—as is taught in our schools of education, as well as the national idea, that if successful in obtaining this result the means used are no objection. The general public will say he "is all right" if he has been successful in obtaining the money.

The administration of justice or punishment to genteel criminals, defaulters, &c., is but very seldom the result.

Men learned in the law will defend the criminals and defaulters from the operations of the law—many knowing them guilty—by the use of legal lore, strategy and other ways and means. Many holding positions in some of our large cities have amassed much wealth by this prostitution of justice.

In our large cities, and perhaps some small towns, there is a great difference between a rich rowdy and a poor one. The one escapes punishment by the various means employed, while the other is punished as an *example*.

Well might Junius say that "the indiscriminate defence of right and wrong contracts the understanding while it corrupts the heart; that subtlety is soon mistaken for wisdom and impunity for virtue, and that if there be any instances upon record—as some there are, undoubtedly—of genius and morality united in a lawyer, they are distinguished by their singularity and operate as examples."

Says the article, "as a punishment the public whipping, in our opinion, would have a good effect, yet some one will say it is barbarous."

A gentleman stole two of Mr. Landreth's mules. Was it barbarous to steal them? If when taken he had been exposed to a public whipping the gentleman would not have been caught about Bristol very soon.

Two college bred gentlemen attempted to rob a bank in Wilmington, Delaware, were caught, a summary trial and punishment, a good public whipping was the result. Will they soon visit Wilmington for the same purpose? To use a vulgar phrase, "not much."

The condition of affairs seems to require more summary justice for many offences frequently committed, instead of the slow and tedious operation of the law's delay, or escaping through the meshes of the law.

Let there be by law established, according to the population of a town, borough or city, for a certain number of inhabitants a Committee of Safety, to consist of eleven or thirteen men, duly elected, they to form a Court for the trial of any inhabitants or visitors violating the public peace in any manner, for arson, robbery, drunkenness, theft of horses, mules, cows, &c.; a majority to convict, a Constable to make arrests, who, if failing in any manner to perform his duty, shall stand in place of the culprit. A summary trial and summary punishment at the public whipping post, as in Delaware, would measureably put a stop to violations of the public peace. The Committee to be called together whenever there is a culprit.

Feb 23, '74. A SUBSCRIBER NO. 2.

Kicking Horses.

As the time is approaching or has already arrived when good farmers are planning for the coming season's work and how it is to be done, I feel like making an effort to reproduce some notions I have entertained for years in relation to kicking horses. In using this expression, I do not mean the act of a *man kicking a horse*; that is a habit too mean to be tolerated anywhere. Every one should be taught to avoid the wicked practice of kicking a horse, especially in the belly. Indeed I know of no part of a horse that it is proper for a man to kick. We know that a very slight kick or contusion in the stomach of a *person* may be attended with very serious results.

I presume ever since Adam named the horse and turned him out, he has been given to kicking—in play and in self-defence—when in his natural condition. But to lessen the liability of "the horse" in his domesticated life—kicking a man is what I want here to treat of.

When I was several years younger than I am now, people were very much annoyed with colts, kicking. Some of them never outgrew it. My observations have led me to the conclusion that we have comparatively very few *horses* that are in the habit of kicking, in harness with both feet at the same time, with any apparent evil design. What is termed "tall kicking" is generally done by *mares*.

We don't know whether they always kick to kill,
But we do know they mostly kick with a will.

We will do them the justice to suppose that sometimes it may be to extricate themselves from some real entanglement, which all horses are liable sometime to meet with; or perhaps from some very trifling cause—such as a little rope or chain touching their heels. Even so small a matter as getting in a sweat, on first being used on a warm spring day, might make them fancy it was the *work* that caused it, and try to keep out of it.

This *might* apply to *horse* colts as well, but I don't think it does.

Farmers for whom this essay is intended, I presume will understand me, when I here remark, that there is a certain operation performed on very nearly every *horse* colt that is raised to be a "three-year old," and is put to work, which requires that the colt should be rendered manageable. For this purpose there are certain appliances used, consisting mostly of a strong rope, belt and hopple, for throwing the colt and depriving him for the time being of the use of all his legs and feet—consequently measurably harmless.

He generally shows decided objection to the clamp on each hind leg, but his resistance mostly assists the operators, if their first attempt at hoppling is successful and they get the clamps properly adjusted around the pasterns, just below the fetlocks. And I believe most horsemen think that a wiry, high-strung colt, *when subdued*, is more thoroughly and *well broken* than one of the "sleepy Daves."

Now, so far as this throwing, binding, handling, and really conquering and subduing, is concerned, serve *every mare* colt in the *same way*, and I think you will agree with me, that with the same general management and under similar circumstances, mare colts are no more vicious or inclined to kick than horse colts. But I feel to urge the importance of this treatment for *all mare colts*: and it should be done with judgment and thoroughly done. Let not boys, or men lacking a proper knowledge of the business, undertake it—and let no one attempt it with weak or indifferent appliances—and always treat and handle the animal with as much tenderness and little severity or harshness as possible.

In selecting a place for throwing a colt, have plenty of room, fore and aft, particularly *aft*, say fifteen to twenty feet at least, as he goes *backward* in falling. A nice barnyard or soft, fresh ploughed ground is desirable.

If I was still in the way of breaking colts, before I attempted to gear up one, I should want to have him or her (decidedly the latter,) put through a course of throwing and handling. When I commenced breaking one, I should want a good steady horse, ready hitched up to the "off side" of the tongue of a pretty heavy farm wagon, with a good stay-chain—then with due care get the colt in position on the near side; *one minute ought to suffice in fastening the colt*; then all hands get in the wagon and take a ride—perhaps. If all goes off right, after a little make as much noise as is agreeable, to accustom colty to it. I had used to fasten harness on the colts, and let them stand for several hours in the stall, for several different days, before gearing up. Turning them out at first is rather risky, as they might become frightened at the harness, and get to running and do mischief. E. COMLY.

Bristol, 2nd mo. 24th, 1874.

N. B. While writing on this subject, I have been reminded of a sample of colt-breaking that occurred many years agone, which I may attempt to describe at a future time—but not *recommend*. E. C.

What Class of Fire Insurance Companies should be Preferred?

EDITOR GAZETTE:—In the Bucks County *Intelligencer* of Feb. 10th, 1874, I find a notice of the destruction by fire of the hoe and rake factory of Smith Harper, near Fox Chase; and in the same notice I find this very significant item, that the loss is partly covered by insurance—$10,000 in the "Independent Mutual Fire Ins. Company," and $6,000 in the "Union" Company.

In an article printed in the Bristol *Observer*, of Nov. 29th, I said, "Parties running Mutual companies rarely have any other interest in them, save drawing their salaries and expenses, and consequently do not EXERCISE *the same care in the selection of risks* that the officers of Stock companies do."

Now, Mr. Editor, I will leave to an impartial public whether the fact that the Independent Mutual Ins. Co. had an insurance of $10,000 on any one building, more especially a building in which steam was used, and also was a woodworking establishment, does not strikingly exemplify and fully corroborate the above quotation from my first article.

No stock company would have taken more that $2500 on the same risk, and probably not more than $1500. What is everybody's business is nobody's business, and I do not think that the fact that mutual companies do not pay large salaries is any evidence of sound business management. The laborer is (or should be) always worthy of his hire; and a great deal devolves on the secretary of an insurance company, who if he attends to his business properly, will have his hands full and should be paid accordingly.

Another thing remains to be said.—Most mutual companies do not make either any or scarcely any discrimination in their rates; in other words, a mutual company charges the same rate, no matter whether it be a dwelling-house or a mill; while stock companies make mill owners pay from four to twelve times as much as for a dwelling-house, which is considered by them the safest form of a fire risk and pays the lowest rate.

And again—a mutual company, or most of them, claim that while they (the Co.'s) have a right to cancel their policies whenever they see fit, the insured must run his time out, whether he wants to or not; but I think the courts would decide that matter differently.—In a stock company the insured may cancel whenever they see fit, and have their premium repaid them pro rata, which is only just and equitable—for the companies reserve the right to do the same whenever in their judgment the risk becomes more hazardous than when first insured.

Insurance in good companies always gives the insured the satisfaction of knowing that in case of fire, they will not be left penniless or utterly ruined. A. F. YOUNG,
General Insurance Agent,
No. 46 Mill St., Bristol, Pa.

The demand for the postal cards has settled down to between eight and nine millions per month.

HOW TO MAKE KITCHEN LABOR HONORABLE AND ELEVATING.

Essay Read Before the Bucks County Agricultural Society, at Newtown, Feb. 19, 1874, by Hannah E. Holcomb.

How to make kitchen labor honorable? Why, I have always been under the impression that it is always honorable. I have always been in the habit of doing more or less of it in blissful unconsciousness of the fact that it was not honorable, when my eyes are suddenly opened by this question. Since receiving it I have been looking around among my female friends, and I find the majority of them engage in it to some extent, and they are all honorable women. I confess I was at first a little mystified by this part of the question. House-work not honorable! So far from that all work is honorable, it is only idleness that is dishonorable and disgraceful. The honest worker, whatever his calling, deserves respect; while the idle drone, no matter how high his apparent position merits only contempt. It is true, however, that sometimes false ideas of what is honorable and what is not, may become prevalent; and there is a danger, perhaps, that there may be developed among us a disrespect for the women who does the baking, washing and scrubbing of her own household. If there is such a danger, it probably arises from the fact that so many daughters are suffered to grow up, not only without any training in kitchen economy, but ignorant of any useful occupation.

Some parents excuse themselves for this course by saying that their daughters must go to school, they must be educated, they do not like to stay at home, and they can learn kitchen work after their education is finished; and so give all their time to school, books and music. Such parents make two very grave mistakes. They err in thinking that the girl can be taught house-work just as well after her school-days are over. By that time most probably she will have acquired such habits of idleness or such a dislike for work that the task becomes vastly more difficult. Whereas, if the mother will commence with the young child, and draw her gradually and almost imperceptibly, as it were, into the household labor, making her daughter her helper and companion in the daily duties of home, she forms habits of industry and helpfulness and acquires all needed knowledge of housekeeping pleasantly; and at the same time learns to respect the worker by herself being one. I know of no better way to maintain the honorableness of kitchen labor than by thus familiarizing our girls with such work, so that each one can know from her own experience that there is nothing about it that is not honorable. It does not necessarily follow that because a girl knows how, she must therefore always perform all the hard work that is to be done in her father's or husband's kitchen, and if she never has to do anything of it in her after life, her training will have been a wholesome discipline and she will honor the one who does that work the more. On the other hand, if our girls are allowed to grow to womanhood without being trained to any manual labor, accustomed to see it performed by servants or by a self sacrificing but unwise mother, they do almost unconsciously acquire a species of disrespect for the duties of the kitchen and for those who perform them. The second great error of these people is that in order that girls may be well educated they must be constantly at school from early childhood until they are seventeen or eighteen, or are ready to enter society. This is a sad mistake, one that is often the source of untold injury to the physical and mental well being of our girls; and though it does not, perhaps, pertain directly to the question assigned, yet is a subject of such grave importance I cannot pass it by without a few words of comment. No one can place a higher estimate than I do upon the value of a well informed mind, a thoroughly cultivated intellect, but if it is attained by the sacrifice of health and strength, it becomes valueless like a pearl set in some base metal; or, if it is associated with a dislike for real earnest work of any kind, its lusture is tarnished and dim. The more experience I have in teaching, especially among girls between the ages of twelve and eighteen, the more deeply I am impressed with the conviction that in the majority of cases we are educating our daughters too young; we are pushing them through a course of study, cramming their immature minds with Latin and French, mathematics and the sciences, when they ought to be at home, not in idleness, not dressing in utter defiance of the laws of health, not indulging in irregular or late hours and social dissipation while still children; but learning to labor with the hands in the kitchen, yard or garden, cultivating flowers and fruits and vegetables, milking, taking care of the poultry, the more out-door exercise the better, doing anything that is useful and healthful, anything that will send the blood bounding through the veins, that will give firmness to the muscles and strength to the nerves, that will develop vigor of mind and body, that will give energy and stamina to the whole physique. Turn them out if need be into the woods and fields. Let them live awhile with nature. It will not hurt them. Let them stay out of school one, two, or three years as their physical well-being may seem to require, and take that opportunity to teach them to know the kitchen by sharing its labors. And when you send them to school do not say as persons so often do in effect, "Here is my daughter, what is the shortest possible space of time in which you can put her through a certain prescribed course of study," or "My daughter must finish in such a time and learn thus and so." If our schools overtax their pupils it is generally in compliance with the demand of parents and public opinion which requires a girl to complete all the elogies by the time she is eighteen or less. It were far better to commence the higher course of study at that age rather than to finish it. It is a physiological fact that too much study while the brain is growing will injure the quality of that organ, and doubtless many a precocious mind stimulated by injudicious parents and teachers to constant activity at an early age, thus fails to attain any real strength and power. But to return from this digression. There is another phase of this question which merits our attention for a few moments, that is the position of those who work not in their own but in other people's kitchen. How shall it be made more honorable? The social code which opens our parlors to a course and ignorant woman who by the accident of wealth can array herself in silks and velvets, but closes them to another far more intelligent and refined, because she cooks in our kitchen or our neighbor's, is radically wrong; nevertheless this code prevails to such an extent that it drives all the better class of working women to seek other occupations for which perhaps they have no aptitude or qualification. Many a young woman who would gladly earn her bread by household work and would be a comfort to some poor overtasked housekeeper, who would be to her a faithful and reliable assistant and companion, becomes instead, perchance, a bungling dressmaker or an inefficient teacher, because she knows that to accept the former position is to close the walls of good society against her. Not long since a friend said to me, "If I have a talent for cooking, baking and such work, and not for anything else, and if I earn my living by engaging in labor of that kind, I ought to be just as much respected and be admitted to as good social standing as if I became a teacher." Certainly she ought if she carries into the kitchen the same faithfulness to duty, the same refinement of manners and taste, the same culture and true womanliness, and I hold that if she does this she will be. But when we are unacquainted with the individuals of any profession, we instinctively grant to them that respect which the qualifications essential to success in that profession merit.

Now it is true that to perform the work of the kitchen, the drudgery which is generally required of servants, does not need as much culture, as high qualification as teaching and many other pursuits, and consequently we do not naturally accord to those who do this work as much honor and esteem. For the same reason if you meet a stranger who, you are told, is a minister or an editor, you would be more likely to invite him into your parlor than if he were a ragpicker or a fish-huckster, simply because from the nature of his profession you expect the editor to be the cultivated gentleman rather than the ragpicker; and yet a further knowledge of the two may show the former a coarse and unprincipled boor, and the latter the true hearted man. This merely illustrates the fact before mentioned, that each avocation has a standing of its own depending upon the qualifications it requires and the general character of those who belong to it; this standing can only be raised by elevating those who pursue that particular calling. Hence those who perform service in the kitchen will as a class receive honor and position only when, as a class they have shown themselves worthy of it. But the housekeepers all over the land who are sighing for good, efficient, and reliable help, must not hope to obtain it, must not look for any improvement in those who serve them until they are themselves ready to hold out to such helpers the hand of encouragement, and manifest a willingness to aid in lifting them up whenever they evince any desire or make any effort for improvement, to treat them not only as human beings but with the respect and consideration due to social equals whenever they merit it by real excellence of character. While it is a lamentable fact that in this country wealth without worth may often buy social position, yet it is also true that intelligence and true worth will ever make themselves felt, and will ultimately command respect, and the surest and best way to win honor is honorable. But it is asked further, how to make kitchen labor elevating? To be candid I do not think it can be done. Mrs. Whitney attempts to paint the kitchen as a realm of enchantment, to make soapsuds poetical, and washing an artistic employment; those of us who can speak from actual experience know that it is the prosiest of prose. There is nothing us far as I can discern in the daily routine of washing dishes, scouring knives, scrubbing and cooking, that calculates to elevate the thoughts, enlarge the sphere of ideas, increase mental activity or purify the affections. There are some occupations which are of necessity a constant education to the individual, bringing him into daily contact with men and books and all the active forces of society, ever stirring him up to new thoughts, giving him broader ideas and clearer judgment. On the other hand, there are hundreds of employments which, like kitchen work, cannot from their nature be a means of education; and if they absorb all the time of the individual, tend to make him narrow and contracted in his views, to dwarf his intellect and make him like his work materialistic, of the earth, earthy. People to whose part such occupations have fallen need all the more time outside of their working hours, time for books and papers, time for social intercourse, time to go out and mingle with the world at lyceums, lectures, farmers' clubs or other places of public resort, time to get away as it were from their treadmill duties and try their wings in a wider field lest they lose their power of flight. As men whose lives are spent in the shop, think shop; so women who are confined to kitchen think kitchen thoughts. But kitchen thoughts are better than no thoughts, and the humblest laborer, who, whether in kitchen or shop, is doing well and faithfully the needed tasks of life is far more deserving of honor, is really on a higher plane of existence than the butterfly of the parlor who does not even know how to be useful. Better be tied to the kitchen with all its unpleasant realities and drawbacks, than be shut up in the parlor, idle, useless and aimless. Of all calamities idleness seems to me the worst, the one most fatal to all that is noble, generous and unselfish in the human heart. Life brings many disagreeable tasks, the conscientious performance of which is really a valuable discipline, but happily it is seldom confined to these. The kitchen doors will generally open and let the woman have the range of the whole house. Then she finds in most cases an ample field of labor. If she aims not only to keep her house in order but to make it a veritable home, she has a work which calls forth all the better traits of her character. To make home attractive to the husband and father and dear to the hearts of the children who cluster there; to train and control them; to render that home the abode of culture, refinement, and good taste; to be herself its beloved centre, the very sunlight of its hearthstone; and still more, when it opens its hospitable doors, to preside within the accomplished mistress and genial hostess; to do all this, or even strive to do it, will call into play all her intellectual and spiritual forces, will be a constant growth and development of her whole nature, will be ever elevating her to a higher and nobler womanhood.

MARRIED.

EVERITT—SANDY.—On the 17th of February, 1874, by Rev. Francis E. Church, Aldridge Everitt, of Hulmeville, and Kate M. Sandy, of Tullytown. (Doylestown papers please copy.)

DIED.

WOOD.—In Hartsville, on Saturday morning last, Lizzie, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Wood.

FREEMAN.—Suddenly, at Rosedale, N. J., on the morning of the 17th inst., Dott, adopted daughter of G. Freeman. Interred in the family graveyard.

Bristol.

WANTED.—To Hire—a Man to live in Tenant House, and do general work. Must be married, and have but small family.

Reference will be required as to honesty and sobriety.

JOSHUA PEIRCE, Bristol.
245

FOR SALE.—A COVERED STORE WAGON. Apply to

THOMAS B. HARKINS,
231 Dorrance St., Bristol,

FOR SALE.—Desirable LOTS on Radcliffe Street and Jefferson Avenue, for sale. Terms easy. Inquire of

A. F. YOUNG,
279 46 Mill Street.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT.

HOUSE on Dorrance Street, east side of Pond St., has 8 Rooms; bath-room, out-kitchen; also gas throughout.

For sale cheap. Apply to

A. F. YOUNG,
274 46 Mill Street.

LAST NOTICE.

ALL Persons indebted to the late Firm of DORRANCE & DORON, on Mortgage Bond or Note, or book account, are hereby notified that their indebtedness must be settled and paid on or before the *tenth day of March*, 1874.

All claims not settled and paid by the tenth of March, 1874, will positively be put in suit for collection.

WM. KINSEY, Attorney for
DORRANCE & DORON.
Bristol, January 29, 1874. 259

FOR SALE.—SIX NEW HOUSES on Penn near Pond Street.

Also, BUILDING LOTS at low prices, on Penn, Wood and Cedar Streets.

Apply to J. & A. DORRANCE,
264 Or E. LAWRENCE.

HOUSE TO LET.—On Radcliffe St. Walnut. Apply to

A. K. JOYCE,
234 Opposite Gazette Office.

FOR SALE.—A good working MARE. Apply to

I. S. FLINT,
254 Schenck's Station.

FOR SALE.—A Fine lot of RAZORS, TABLE and POCKET CUTLERY, SCISSORS, etc., for sale at the Hardware Store of J. T. KINSEY, near the Post-Office Mill St., Bristol. 146

LOTS FOR SALE, AND HOUSES Built by Contract.

DORRANCE & LAWRENCE,
66 Bristol, Pa.

Railroad.

Pennsylvania Railroad.

NEW YORK DIVISION.

On and after Dec. 22, 1873,

Trains to and from Bristol Station

For Philadelphia.

Kensington Depot, 7.13, 7.41, 8.36, 10.06, A. M. 12.26, 4.00, and 7.26, P. M. Sundays, 3.45 P. M.

West Philadelphia Depot, at 3.37 A. M., 3.08, 8.12, 8.23, and 9.36 P. M.

For New York.

At 1.17, 7.40, 9.24, and 10.15 A. M., 2.37, 4.26, and 8.26 P. M. Sunday trains, 10.15 A. M., and 7.00 P. M.

For Trenton.

At 7.40, 9.24, 11.09, and 11.47 A. M.; 1.17, 2.37, 6.16, 4.26, 5.53, 6.07, 6.30, 7.26 P. M.

☞ The 7.40, 11.00, A. M., 4.26, and 6.07 P. M. trains connect with Belvidere Division.

From Philadelphia.

Leave Kensington Depot, at 6.55, and 10.15 A. M. 2.30, 3.40, 5.00, 5.30, 6.30 P. M. West Philadelphia Depot, at 8.30, 9.30 and 11.00 A. M., 11.30, 5.30, and 12.00 night.

From New York.

At 7.15, 8.35 and 9.25, A. M., 12.25, 3.05, 5.50 and 6.55 P. M.

From Trenton.

At 6.40, 7.15, 8.00, and 9.40, A. M., 12.

From the South.

FAILURE.

The Lord chastened my hands for working
But yet it did not and it is not done,
I tried and tried since the early morning,
And now to Westward sinketh the sun!

Not that task that was kindly given
To one so little and weak as I —
Sometimes my strength could never grasp it,
Never, the days and years went by

Others around me cheerfully toiling
Since my labor work as they passed was
Filled were their hands to overflowing
Proud were their hearts and glad and gay

Labor with harvest spoils the entered
In at the golden gate of their rest,
Laid their sheaves at the feet of their Maker—
Found their places among the blest.

Happy be they who strove to help me,
Failing ever in spite of their aid!
Fain would their love have borne me with them,
But I was unready and sore afraid

Now I know my task will never be finished,
And when my Master calleth my name,
The Yonder will find me still at my labor
Weeping beside it in weary shame

With empty hands I shall rise to meet Him
And, when He looks for the fruits of years
Nothing have I to lay before Him
But broken efforts and bitter tears

Yet when he calls I fain would hasten—
Mine eyes are dim and their light is gone,
And I am so weary, so though I carried
A burthen of beautiful work well done

I will fold my empty hands on my bosom,
Meekly thus in the shape of His cross,
And the Lord, who made them so frail and fickle,
May be will pity their strife and loss

[For the Bucks County Gazette.]

NEW AND PROLIFIC POTATOES.

BY WILLIAM H YEOMANS

For some years past much attention has been given to the production of new and improved varieties of potatoes In this effort several points have been kept prominently in view, viz to increase the productiveness, improve the quality, and advance the period of ripening. It is a difficult matter however to combine all these qualifications on one potato

An early potato may be produced, and yet yield but moderately, or it may yield enormously and yet lack that very essential point—quality, or it may be prolific and of good quality, but a late potato. In the selection of a potato for raising, at this day, when the variety is so great, the use to which the same is to be put must be taken into account, thus if the tubers are to be fed to stock, the *quantity* obtained is of more consequence than quality but if for marketing, then the *quality* is the essential, coupled it may be with earliness of ripening

It is of some importance, too to have the potatoes of good quality as well as early ripening potatoes lose their table qualities as the season advances There must of necessity be a considerable demand for potatoes as long as they hold so important a place in the culinary department, not only does the potato occupy an important position upon the table but large quantities are sold for the purpose of conversion into starch, as is the case in the northern New England States The width of this has made a considerable numbered varieties, and indeed, many of them occupied the positions described above some producing well, which was the only qualification to recommend them others of excellent quality but producing so meagerly as to preclude the thought of cultivation The Early Rose, which has such a world wide reputation, possesses excellent quality and reasonable productiveness, but is somewhat disjudged in the gradual decline of quality as the season advances Two years ago we received from Hon E H Hyde, Vice President of the Connecticut State Board of Agriculture, two potatoes below the medium size, which he claimed to have originated as a seedling, and which received the name of Hyde's Seedling, for the purpose of testing the same They were forgotten until late in the season, but were finally planted in a gravelly loam that had been manured by plowing in, cutting to one eye, and fertilizing only by the application of a table spoonful of superphosphate to each hill No further care was given, except two hoeings, in the fall they were dug and produced a heaped bushel of large potatoes and a peck of small ones The color is almost identical with the Compton Surprise and cooks remarkably white They are a late potato, but of excellent quality The most of the large ones were saved for planting last year With the result we were well satisfied There was no special encouraging or forcing process so that it is a difficult matter to estimate what might be accomplished with extra manure and extra care. Below we give our mode of procedure, with the results

We planted two half bushels in different plots of ground The first was on a gravelly loam that had been previously cultivated for corn A moderate quantity of manure was spread and ploughed in, the potatoes cut to two eyes, and one piece placed in a hill these were fifty inches apart The only further attending was the use of a small handful of ground bone There were four rows and one was dressed with gypsum one with ashes and one with hen manure—each in very small quantities They were covered with a plow, and about the time they came up there came on a drought that continued for about two months They were properly hoed, and at harvesting produced twenty eight bushels with some missing hills Upon measuring the ground it was found that the yield was at the rate of 16 bushels per acre

The second plot was sandy loam, in average fertile condition, with a small quantity of manure ploughed in The potatoes were cut as before but planted only just before the drought came on they were dropped on top of the soil, thirty inches apart, with no further care and were furnished only with a small handful of hen manure, with little hopes of success They were cared for, however, and at harvesting produced thirty bushels of potatoes, and at the rate of ten bushels per acre From the whole lot, only about four bushels of small potatoes were obtained We believe that with extra care and planted as thick again, a yield of at least 600 bushels per acre could be obtained Farmers, try the new seedling.

Columbia, Conn. Feb 1, 1874

[For the Bucks County Gazette.]

HOT BEDS AND COLD FRAMES.

BY MATTIE FIDLER

A hot-bed is a valuable and necessary appendage to a garden, large or small Its management is simple, and its attendance brings in spring growths a month before the open garden can be cropped A farmer might have a hot bed with three sashes, five feet long and three feet broad Suburban gardens may have a bed with two sashes and town gardens may have them with one, each with great advantage — Sashes are now made by steam machinery and sold cheap Any carpenter can make frames (or bars) as required, while many persons can make them for themselves Make them with two boards, with a piece of stout scantling in each corner to nail the boards to, and to keep them stiff or firm together Choose a level spot, facing south or south east dig out a space the size of the frame, a foot deep, set the frame therein, press the soil close all round, and bank up outside with the soil dug out, then smooth and prepare the soil in the frame with hot horse-manure to within ten inches of the top. The frames should be three feet deep behind and thirty inches deep on the front, and boxed to slope towards the front or sunny side. Place the sashes close on this and the manure is put in for two days, in order to generate the required heat to start germination of seeds and growth of the plants Next in order is to level and press the manure slightly and then cover with soil six inches thick Now put the sashes close on, again for two days and cover them over at night with woolen rids or straw matting It is now in condition to sow the seeds, when the sashes should again be kept close on for two days By that time, if early cabbage be sown from good seed, they will have sprouted, tomatoes will be up in five days, and egg plants in ten days, that is, if there is a good heat in the bed After the young cabbage plants are up air must be admitted, every day, more or less according to the weather The sashes should be covered every night until warm weather comes on, when that is the case, the sashes are pushed to one or taken off in mild days and put on over nights; this is practiced to harden the plants and make them strong before they are transplanted into the open garden, and then it is best to grow them made sure

It is not proper to put the manure into frames when it is *old*, and to keep the sashes close on until covered over nights until the bed is fully heated, which will be in about a week — Towns people who may not have sash beds can get horse manure to fill them very readily—so they may have frames only a foot deep, and slightly hooked up outside The frames may be set three inches in the ground so that the soil inside will be within nine inches of the sashes so that the plants will not *draw up long legged*. The seeds should not be sown in these beds before the first of April in the latitude of Bucks county. Such beds are called *cold frames* Hot beds may be sown first to middle of March Tender early vegetable and flowering plants are more successfully cultivated, or advanced much earlier than if sown in the open ground

Now the pleasure, aside from the profit, of raising many beautiful and tender flowers from seeds and vegetables too which cannot be successfully propagated out doors, are well worth the cost of sashes frames, and attention

[For the Bucks County Gazette.]

GRAMINEÆ. OR, THE GRASS TRIBE

BY SIMON LEE

No 9

The Bermuda grass which grows so luxuriantly in the West and South is propagated by roots only, as it does not flower in the latitudes where it is cultivated

On the culture of these grasses it is unnecessary to enlarge, as it must obviously be the same as that of rye grass or of the oats

The chief difficulty is to get the seed in sufficient quantity, for which good price is to be offered with a certainty beforehand for the quantity wanted With all the pasture grasses, except the last class we should recommend at least half the seed to be that of the perennial rye grass, and we think it should also form a considerable part of the seeds used in laying down all meadows except those for the aquatic or semi aquatic grasses These, if the thrive are sure to choke and destroy it

The formation of grassy surfaces, by distributing pieces of turf over them, has long been practiced in gardening in levelling down raised or filling up hollow fences, and in other cases of partially all larger grassy surface It is called sodding and

NUMBERS AND YIELD OF GRASSES

Mr Sinclair, under the directions of the Duke of Bedford has obtained a long course of experiments to determine these points The researches are now of no value in respect to the comparative nutritiousness but are worthy of attention in point of the comparative yield of certain soil The nutritiousness of grasses does not depend on the matter extractible by boiling for hours and burning is insoluble in water Grasses do however differ considerably in this respect, as is shown by the ultimate analysis of some authors which give 11 and 15 per cent of nitrogen in different specimens The former will represent 7 and the latter 9½ per cent of protein or flesh forming constituents

The following brief statement of the various qualities of the most useful grasses has been compiled mostly from Sinclair

Sweet vernal grass (*Anthoxanthum odoratum*) grows to the height of about 12 inches, and blooms in April Its natural soil is a good sandy loam Its yield per acre at the time of flowering is at 7800 lbs when it matures the seed 6100 lbs when it is after math 6800 lbs —An early pasture grass

Sweet soft grass (*Holcus lanatus*) full height about 18 inches Blooms in April and prefers a rich sand loam Pounds per acre at flowering 9000 while maturing the seed 27 900 its after math 17 000 lbs.—One of the best early blooming grasses

Alpine rye grass (*Poa alpina*) attains the height of 6 inches and flowers in April It grows best from a light sandy loam Weight per acre at flowering about 400 lbs —A pasture and lawn grass

Meadow foxtail grass (*Alopecurus pratensis*) attains the height of 18 inches and blooms in May It prefers a clayey loam At flowering it sometimes weighs 20 000 lbs at time of maturity 12 000 lbs and the after math 8 000 —This is regarded as one of the best lawn and meadow grasses

Smooth stalked meadow grass, of which the Kentucky blue grass is a variety, (*Poa pratensis*), reaches the height of 18 inches and blooms in June Its natural soil is a clay derived from limestone and decomposed vegetable matter Weight at flowering 10 000 lbs at maturity 8 000 lbs after math 4 000 lbs —It is of the highest utility for pasture or hay

Downy oat grass (*Avena pubescens*) grows to the height of 18 inches and flowers in June Weight in the time of blooming 15 000 lbs at the ripening of seed, 6 000 and after math 6 000 It prefers a rich sandy loam and affords a good pasture

Tall fescue grass (*Festuca hordeiformis*) attains the height of 18 inches and flowers in June It flourishes best in a rich sandy soil At flowering its weight amounts to 11 000 lbs —A very valuable grass in rich, moist soils

Bulbous meadow grass (*Poa bulbosa*) reaches the height of 20 inches and blooms in June It grows best in a rich sandy loam In the flowering time it weighs 7,000 lbs at maturity 7,000 lbs, and its after math 4 000 lbs — A very valuable grass in rich soils

Glaucous fescue (*Festuca glauca*) attains the height of 1 inches and blooms in June Grows well in a rich sandy loam and weights at flowering and maturity, about 9 000 lbs A good grass for hay

Sheep fescue (*Festuca ovina*) grows about 6 inches high, and blooms in July A light sandy loam is best suited for it At maturity it weighs 3,000 lbs and its after math 5,000 lbs — Good for pasture and lawn

Hard fescue (*Festuca durescula*) reaches the height of 12 inches, and flowers in July Most suitable soil for it is a light sandy loam At flowering it weighs 10,000 lbs at maturity 18 000, and its after math 10,000 lbs — A good grass for hay or pasture

Meadow fescue (*Festuca pratensis*) grows sometimes to the height of 30 inches, and blooms in July It prefers a boggy soil Weight at flowering 18,000 lbs at maturity, 10 000 lbs —An excellent early hay grass

Spiked fescue (*Festuca tabacina*) sometimes reaches 30 inches in height and flowers in July Its soil is a light clayey loam Weight at flowering 10 000 lbs at maturity 10 000 lbs —Highly valuable for hay or pasture

Reed fescue (*Festuca arundinacea*) attains the height of 10 inches and blooms in June Its soil is a rich loam Weight at flowering 10 000 lbs at maturity 10,000 lbs

Tall fescue grass (*Festuca elatior*) attains the height of 30 inches, and blooms in July Weight at flowering 11,000 lbs at maturity 51,000, and its after math 11 000 —A valuable grass in rich, moist soils

Bloating fescue grass (*Festuca flutans*) grows to the height of 18 inches, and blooms in June Its natural soil is a strong clay Weight at flowering 40,000 lbs —An amphibious grass

Purple fescue grass (*Festuca rubra*) grows 12 inches It flowers in June, and its natural soil is a light sandy loam Weight per acre at the time of flowering, 10,000 lbs, and the same at the time of maturity, the after math 8,000 lbs —Good for sheep pasture, or for lawns

Cocksfoot grass or orchard grass (*Dactylis glomerata*), attains the height of 24 inches, and blooms in July It prefers a rich sandy loam Weight at the time of blooming, 27,000 lbs at maturity, 26 000, and its after-math, 11,000 lbs —Very productive, but coarse

Narrow leaved meadow grass (*Poa angustifolia*) grows to the height of 24 inches and blooms in July A brown loam is its natural soil Weight at flowering, 18 000 lbs at maturity 9,000 —An excellent grass hay

Fertile meadow grass (*Poa fertilis*) grows to the height of 20 inches, blooms in July and prefers a clayey loam Its weight at flowering, 7,000 lbs

Reed meadow grass (*Poa aquatica*) attains the height of 72 inches, blooms in July, and prefers a strong clay Weight at flowering, 120,000 lbs —Highly prolific, but coarse

Quaking grass (*Briza media*) grows 16 inches high, blooms in June Weight at flowering 8,000 lbs

[For the Bucks County Gazette]

MARINE MANURES.

To those persons who follow agricultural pursuits, and are situated upon the seacoast or near it, an opportunity is offered for obtaining large quantities of valuable fertilizing material This consists of substances of various kinds, all possessing useful properties Fish scrap is one of the most valuable and is the refuse of fish after the oil is pressed out. The fish that are used in greatest quantities are the menhaden, that pass along our northern coast in such immense schools These are taken by millions, taken to the oil works put into large cauldrons and boiled or steamed and then thrown into immense presses, whereby a greater portion of the oil is extracted, and the refuse is then used for manure It is very highly prized by those living upon the coast of which free applications are made The present mode of using it is by composting and effecting a decomposition—for if applied directly to the soil especially if used as a top dressing, the effluvia rising is very unpleasant but where mixed with soil or with stable manure a large portion of the unpleasantness is removed and it makes a very active and efficient manure

The use of fish, however is no new idea in agriculture It is said that it was the universal practice of the Indians inhabiting the coast of New England, to scoop out a hole with a clam shell put in a fish and then plant their corn potatoes or such other crop as they raised upon it In this consisted their fertilization Any fish would be equally as valuable in manurial qualities but few, however are used in that manner in consequence of their greater value as an article of food

In cases where pond suckers have been used in this manner, very favorable results have been reported When coming from the factory it is either put up in barrels or some what manipulated and put into bags and so can be obtained in market

Very many of the bayous the mouths of rivers, and shallow places upon the coast, furnish of cross in considerable quantities This is considered the poorest of all marine manures although it is utilized in considerable quantities when exposed until time it bleaches out, and in fact possesses but little substance—and yet it would answer a good purpose for building and the absorption of urine Rock weed is the most durable of the vegetable class of marine manures This is found in large quantities on its upon those portions of the coast that are precipitous and as upon such points it appears to do the best It is an active manure and may be applied directly to the soil or composted and gradually carefully decomposed — It makes a most excellent fertilizer for potatoes, and seems to be peculiarly adapted to its successful cultivation It may be applied with great success to all crops It is usually obtained at low or ebb tide of which every many persons are annually supplied by those having the opportunity Kelp and sea mosses are also valuable and used in the same manner as rock weed Mussel shells also furnish fertilizing material in the decomposition of mussel shells and of the mussels themselves which appear to be short lived Scrap fish is used to some extent as a fertilizer In the coves at the mouths of rivers it is not unfrequently the case that large quantities of sediment is deposited which being the refuse which finds its way into our rivers possesses considerable fertilizing properties — This is of an old and when laid exposed for a time furnishes the best of material for composting purposes

Besides those above named may be mentioned, salt marsh, sod and the salt marsh grass Salt marsh sod when decomposed is found to be a convenient adjunct to the manure stable and sod should be fresh used and even it may be removed to fields away from the direct influence of the salt water, and applied with some considerable benefit The grasses are considered valuable as furnishing a convenient means of salting cattle as often as occasion requires they will eat it with great avidity This is carted many miles back into the country and what the cattle refuse to eat furnishes good bedding and absorbs the urine Therefore those living upon the seacoast have some advantages over the inhabitants more distant in the interior

WILLIAM H YEOMANS

Columbia Conn Feb 1st 1874

Bristol.

SAMUEL S. RUE,
Furnishing Undertaker,
67 Mill Street, Bristol.
COFFINS and CASKETS of every variety and every thing pertaining to the business furnished at reasonable rates
I also wish to inform the public that I have now ready for use HEARSE COLLAR PALL &c
Special attention given to holding funerals
1 tf

STEREOSCOPIC LENSES and VIEWS at J H. BOSTWICKS GALLERY 140

TAPIOCA,
SAGO
PEARL BARLEY,
BERMUDA ARROW ROOT
BICARBONATE OF SODA,
PATENT BARLEY,
CREAM TARTAR
OATMEAL
RICE FLOUR,
and all other preparations for invalids and convalescents can be produced perfectly pure and at almost as low price as the numerous spurious and hurtful articles frequently sold

ALL MEDICINES
for which there is any demand are always kept constantly on hand and everything guaranteed
Genuine and strictly Pure.
DR. PURSELL'S Drug Store,
S. W. Cor Mill & Cedar Streets,
BRISTOL, PA. 270

J. H. BOSTWICK Makes the Celebrated CARLO Photograph. None better 156

Bristol.

ESTATE NOTICE.
ESTATE of WILLIAM McCUE, deceased, late of Bristol Borough, Bucks Co—All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment and those having legal claims against the same are desired to present them in proper order for settlement, without delay to
MANUS WATERS
EXECUTOR.
Bristol February 9th, 1874 7 2

ESTATE NOTICE.
ESTATE of JOHN FEASTER late of Bristol Borough Bucks County, deceased
All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment and those having legal claims against the same are desired to present them in proper order for settlement without delay to
MARTHA FEASTER
ADM'RX
Bristol Borough Feby 11 1874 7 5

JOHN R. BOYD.
No. 6 Radcliffe Street, Bristol,
Genuine Havana and Key West CIGARS A SPECIALTY
Quality and prices guaranteed to suit the most fastidious customers
Finest and medium grades of TOBACCO AND CIGARS at reasonable prices 7 6

NOW, THEN.
MUSLINS
Are selling at unprecedented low figures at the Store of
M. A. WALMSLEY,
71 and Radcliffe Sts.
A few pieces just received to which the attention of the public is called
Choice Styles of the Best PRINTS marked
WAY DOWN!!!
263

A. F. YOUNG,
respectfully announces to the Citizens of Bristol and Bucks County that he has opened a
General Insurance Office
at No 46 Mill Street, Bristol,
Where he is prepared to receive orders and place all risks at the LOWEST RATES
He is also the Agent for Bucks County of the following Companies
FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE.

Mechanics of Philadelphia assets	$481 000 00
Niagara Assets	343 565 27
Newtown of Newtown Bucks County	270 000 00
Mutual Fire of Philadelphia	177 411 19
Etna Ins Co Hartford Conn	1 360 867 46
Lehigh Valley at Allentown Pa	200 000
City of Newport Ky	500 000

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANIES

New York Life of New York assets	$ 9 000 000 00
Life—Mutual Protection of Philadelphia	1 4 568 41

ACCIDENTAL INSURANCE COMPANIES

Travellers of Hartford Conn assets	$ 51 833 38
Railway Passenger Assurance Co	400 000 00

AGENTS WANTED IN ALL PARTS OF THIS COUNTY
OFFICE open Monday Wednesday and Saturday evenings until 9 o'clock 109

GEORGE C. GILLINGHAM,
Dorrance St., bet Wood & Pond Sts,
BRISTOL,
KEEPS A USUAL FRESH SUPPLY OF
Groceries & Provisions,
Which he means to furnish to his customers both in quality and cheapness as the same can be anywhere of the kind in this vicinity Also
FRUITS AND VEGETABLES
IN THEIR SEASON
By strict attention to business and the wants of customers he hopes to secure a share of the public patronage 47

ALLAWAY & PIERSON,
Bricklayers, Stone Masons
AND PLASTERERS,
BATH STREET, Bristol, Bucks Co, Pa.
Ranges Heaters and Boilers set and repaired
Jobbing promptly attended to 230

SNYDER BROS.,
PATENTEES AND MANUFACTURERS OF SNYDER'S IMPROVED
CLOTHES-RACK,
OTTER STREET, BRISTOL, PA.
L H RADCLIFFE General Agent 201 Oxford Street Philadelphia 212

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Looking-Glasses at Bostwick's Gallery 138

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